# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1907.

## The Week.

Congressman Theodore E. Burton's speech at Trenton last Friday night marks a new stage in the Presidential candidacy of Secretary Taft. The Secretary has so far been in the attitude of a passive candidate. His own statement was that he would not refuse a nomination if it came to him, but that he thought it exceedingly unlikely that anything of the kind could happen. Now, however, it is clear that the movement in his behalf is to be made more aggressive. Mr. Burton not only speaks for those Republicans of Ohio who hope to wrest control of the organization from Foraker and Dick, but comes East and makes a deliberate announcement appealing for national support. This can only be interpreted as meaning that Mr. Taft will from now on be an active candidate. Loyalty to his friends will compel him to stay in the fight to the end. Even if the chief justiceship of the Supreme Court should fall vacant and be offered to him, he could not well accept it before the national convention, after the commitments he has now made. Thus the contest on the Republican side grows more interesting. Mr. Fairbanks complacently describes himself as the candidate of the West against the East. The public had scarcely thought of it in that way; but if it comes to a lining up of the West, the friends of Secretary Taft will have something to say.

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It is not so simple a matter after all to use the Federal offices of New York State to put down ex-Congressman Wadsworth and exalt Gov. Hughes. Collector Sanders of Rochester, when appointed, had the endorsement of two Senators and seven Representatives. All of these feel that they have as good a right to a voice in the choice of his successor as in that of Sanders himself. Wadsworth's successor, though elected by Democratic votes, has just announced his intention of acting with the Republicans in the next Congress. But are the other six Congressmen from this internal revenue district to be deprived of their recognized right to consultation when they have themselves kept the Roosevelt faith throughout? The fact is, as no one ever pointed out more cogently than Theodore Roosevelt the civil-service reformer, that no half-measure is possible in the use of patronage for factional ends. Are officials appointed and removed to help the work of one good Governor? Then there can be no legitimate reason for denying the claims of any other of the same "type." The President, having openly recognized the use of public offices as rewards and punishments for politicians other than the incumbents thereof, future selections "for merit only" will become more difficult than ever. The consistent application of the spoilsman's method in the cause of reform might be an inspiring thing, but its drawbacks must be taken with its advantages.

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Secretary Bonaparte offers an interesting variant on the common argument of the standpatters that you must not remove the tariff on Trust-made articles, for fear that the small producer of the same article will suffer still more severely. In a speech before the French-American Republican Club of Boston on Saturday night he aptly likened the Trusts to hogs "which crowd their smaller and weaker fellows from the feeding trough so that they don't get their fair share of our national prosperity." He believed the real problem was so to fence off the great beasts as to give the little ones a show. He added:

> The Democrats propose to cut off the supply of swill, or, in other words, to destroy our prosperity by unsettling all our business relations. No doubt this would soon make the big hogs as thin as razor-backs, but would the small ones fare any better? Remember, we don't complain of the former because they are big and fat, but because they keep the others thin and small. The more money the Trusts make, the better for the American people, provided all dealers outside the Trusts have a fair field and the Trusts no favor.

Now, the policy of the Republican party and President Roosevelt was, according to Mr. Bonaparte, to keep "each big pig in its proper pen, where it can't crowd out any of the little fellows around it." This is a charming picture of the contented porkers, each in his particular pen, none getting a drop more of swill than his due. To argue from it is, however, like arguing from a metaphor, for the simple but sufficient reason that pigs are pigs. So long as the Republican party continues to flood the trough with swill in the form of tariff favors, so long will the big hogs crowd the little ones away. The separating partitions which Secretary Bonaparte imagines must, if there is to be even a possibility of competition in trade, always remain a mere figment of the imagination.

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The recent announcement that President Roosevelt "is seriously considering the advisability of asking Congress to enact a statute providing that all campaign expenses of candidates in national elections shall be defrayed by the Government, and appropriating the funds therefor" must have startled many newspaper readers. Yet that which seems at first sight a radical departure from the theory of our politics, is in reality only an extreme application of the same principle of party recognition which has made such extraordinary headway within the past few years. For better or worse, we have given to what was originally a more or less indefinite private association, legal status, definite rights, and definite responsibilities. By comparison with what has already been done toward making the party a regular part of our governmental machinery, the mere payment every four years of a few millions of money raised by taxation, might be regarded as only an incident. For an illustration of conditions when the party had no legal status at all, it would be necessary to go back to the days when *viva voce* voting prevailed in some of the States. The unofficial ballot, still in use in some Southern States, theoretically permitted every man to make out such a ticket as he chose; in practice, the printing of ballots has always been done by the politicians. Then came the Australian ballot; and after that the movement for primaries under the same legal restrictions as the regular elections. The State, having paid the expense of printing the party ticket on the election-day ballot, was asked to pay the whole expense of what were originally caucuses wholly within the several parties. This is a long step, yet most of the States have already taken it.

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No more useful gift could have been made to the colored people of the South at this time than Miss Anna T. Jeanes's million-dollar fund for the small negro schools in towns and in the rural districts, which are not part of the State school system. Their number grows from year to year; their needs are never satisfied, and ought not to be, if they are to develop along the right lines. For example, an admirable Alabama negro school, with an enrolment of 225 scholars, which takes the place of four wretched one-teacher cabin schools and has been of incalculable moral and educational value to its community, receives less than $100 a year from the public funds, about one-third of what was awarded to it when it started. In Atlanta, there are 6,000 colored children roaming the streets and headed straight for a life of indolence and crime, because there are no sittings in the public schools for them. As a result, the colored people are building up a number of private schools—misnamed colleges.

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By no means all of these applicants for aid are worthy; many of their schools lack proper bookkeeping, a scientifically developed course of study, and competent teachers; while some are in unworthy hands, or are located too near other and better institutions. Here lies the great opportunity of the trustees of the Jeanes Fund. Of far greater value than the $40,000 or $50,000 they will have to dispense annually will be the influence they can exert upon all the schools Miss Jeanes wishes to aid. They can refuse to help any school which has not the bookkeeping system devised for Hampton and Tuskegee; and they can demand a standard curriculum, for the requirements of the colored people in the rural districts are substantially the same everywhere. The trustees can insist that teachers shall have proper certificates of efficiency, and can also influence the selection of adequately trained principals. Moreover, the Jeanes trustees can see to it that schools which now devote themselves only to class-room work bestow more attention upon the communities in which they are located. The Calhoun, Ala., school has fairly revolutionized the life of the colored people within a radius of twenty-five miles, by means of farmers' institutes, mothers' meetings, and by missionaries, some of whom teach the negro how to buy his farm, and how to get the best possible crops, while others enter the cabins as nurses or as teachers of domestic science, etc. Every well-established negro school should be compelled to extend its influence in this way. President Roosevelt has declared that there ought to be a manual training school for blacks in every county. The Jeanes Fund may be able to start some such schools where they are now lacking.

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It is not to be supposed that Mayor Schmitz can tell the San Francisco grand jury and the public prosecutor very much that they do not know already about the reign of graft in that stricken city. Yet his reported offer to resign his office at once, and make, in return for immunity, a full confession of his relation to the trolley deal and other scandals of his administration, testifies to the state of mind that must exist among the plunderers of the city. From this time on, the prosecutions will proceed with a new moral advantage; and this is doubly true if the forces of the law are in a position to reject Schmitz's overtures, and proceed without favor or compromise. In every similar municipal "clean-up" in the past, some similar panic has marked the turn of advantage to the reformers. From the moment of Tweed's flight, the breaking of the ring in this city was no longer in doubt. But, however this may be, Mayor Schmitz's desire to confess and aid the prosecution is the logical outcome of his break with Boss Ruef. Honest men in San Francisco seem likely to come to their own, after all.

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The American Museum of Natural History in this city has abandoned the plan of reserving two days each week for members and for others who will pay an entrance fee, and hereafter its exhibition halls will be open daily, and free to all. The arguments by which President Morris K. Jesup and the Director, Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus, support this change are worthy of serious consideration by all who are interested in the management of museums. When the Museum was relatively small and the halls were overcrowded, there were valid reasons for restricting attendance on certain days; but these reasons no longer exist. "The reservation," says Mr. Jesup, "really amounts to the closing of our doors to the public for approximately one-third of the time." He adds:

> Any regulation that interferes with the general enjoyment of its privileges is contrary to the spirit of its founders and opposed to the wishes of its supporters.

He believes, moreover, that the members "are not actuated by selfish motives; they contribute because they believe in the work that the Museum is doing and because they derive pleasure from being associated with it." That the new plan will increase by about one-third the efficiency of one of the greatest education institutions of the country is obvious. In connection with this new policy we may note that in Italy there is much discussion of the matter of entrance fees at museums. Some hold that it is beneath the dignity of the Government to limit the use of the galleries by demanding any fee whatever. Others maintain that a great opportunity for money-making is being thriftlessly wasted. Every foreigner, it is said, would as readily pay two francs as one to see the Uffizi, ten as readily as two-and-a-half to visit Pompeii. A compromise has also been proposed, namely, to open the galleries for several days a week at a nominal fee, say ten centesimi (two cents), abolishing the free Sunday. It is thought that this would thin out the holiday mob without excluding any one who was really interested. The experiment of a bargain-day might well be tried in this country. It seems, for example, that there ought to be some middle way between the deserted condition of the Metropolitan Museum on pay days and its overcrowded condition on Sunday.

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Franz Kneisel planning to abandon chamber music! The report seems incredible, yet its mere appearance will bring grief to music-lovers the country over, until it is finally denied. Confirmed, we shall continue to believe, it cannot be. Mr. Kneisel and his fellow quartet-players have done a wonderful work, not merely in placing themselves in the front rank among musicians, but in educating the American public to a knowledge of what fine chamber music really is. More than a hundred concerts a year have they given, North, East, South, and West, in towns, cities, schools, and colleges. Wherever they have gone they have raised musical standards and created a thirst for the purest forms of string music. Other quartets have followed in their footsteps, until now five or six are able to make a satisfactory living. Not one, however, is in the same class with the Kneisels, whose reputation has long since become international. To lose "the Kneisels" now would be, for years to come, an irreparable loss. An excellent conductor their leader would undoubtedly make for the Philadelphia or any other orchestra. Surely, however, there are laurels enough left for Mr. Kneisel in his chosen field, without his having to give up his exquisite violin.

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The author of "Il Santo" is naturally delighted at the honor that has come to him across the ocean in the form of a letter of praise from President Roosevelt, accompanying an invitation to visit the United States. Antonio Fogazzaro would be more than human if he failed to glow at the thought that his latest book of the spirit had gained the attention of a man whose time must be taken up by the harsh business of an intensely practical world. He would be more than human, too, if he failed to recognize what such a recommendation must mean for the circulation of his novel in this country—and in Germany. On the part of the President, it required commendable courage to take the step. Fogazzaro's book is on the Index, many good Catholics will consequently be displeased, and Mgr. Montagnini will be more convinced than ever that Mr. Roosevelt is a free-thinker. But, on the other hand, it cannot but redound to the nation's fame to have men like Pastor Wagner in France and Fogazzaro in Italy come to act as sympathetic interpreters of our spirit and our civilization to the Europeans. Other men in other countries stand for the same lofty tendencies in a materialistic age as these two men. Peter Rosegger might come from Austria, and Gustav Frenssen from Germany, if authoritatively summoned. Will some in Italy sneer at us for a prim and puritan, if not hypocritical, people, and ask why we did not invite D'Annunzio long ago? We hope not; all Italians should be grateful for what is, in all sincerity, a striking compliment from a notable man to a great writer.

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The American peril is seriously alarming art lovers in Germany. Two years ago the *Zeitgeist* printed a symposium of expert opinions from all European countries on the subject of the wholesale buying of art works by American millionaires. In the meantime the peril has steadily increased. After the recent purchase of the Hainauer collection the Kaiser expressed his displeasure in language which once more brought this question to the fore. The Berlin *Tageblatt* prints a long letter from Prof. Paul Clemen of Bonn, who offers various suggestions as to the best way of thwarting the Americans. That they must be restrained is clear to him. There are in Germany and France collectors who have invested half their fortune in works of art; what would happen, he asks, if one of the American multimillionaires should follow this example? Greece made a law, as long ago as 1834, that all art treasures in the country must be regarded as national possessions. Italy has strict regulations regarding the sale of even private collections. Germany has none, and Professor Clemen doubts whether any could be enforced. What he objects to particularly is the secret sale of collections before the national galleries have had a chance to compete. He suggests a statute compelling timely publicity in cases of intended sale, and the formation of a protective alliance of German museum and art gallery directors against the designing Americans.

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The reported condemnation of Baron von Puttkamer, the notorious former governor of the German Cameroons, is probably the close of an incident that has reflected discredit on the methods of German colonial administration in the past. A notorious debauchee, a spendthrift, and a tyrant of the worst sort, Puttkamer by his misdeeds while governor supplied the opponents of the Colonial Office, notably the Centre, with valuable material, which they did their best to employ in the Reichstag and before the country. The accused, we are told, "defended his policy towards the natives and complained of the attitude of the missionaries, whose motto was: Everything for the blacks, and nothing for civilization." Civilization, as typified by Von Puttkamer in the Cameroons, meant the importation of a Berlin actress under the euphemistic title of "cousin" and her installation in a luxurious residence built at Government expense; the handing over of native women to soldiers and civilians at will; the stringing up of natives by their thumbs till they died; and the instigation of violence against those missionaries who ventured to protest. The Germans, with true national passion for the abstractly scientific, have designated such cases of what is nothing less than degeneracy on the part of the white rulers of Africa, as forms of a disease which they call "tropical wrath." If, however, European ideas of morals and conduct are bound to shrivel a good deal under the equatorial heat, colonial offices can at least do better than start with ready-made gamesters and sensualists. Von Puttkamer's condemnation is apparently good proof that the German Government has taken the lesson to heart.

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Without exaggerating the labor troubles in France, we may surely say that it is no sign of healthy conditions that, with the approach of every first of May, the capital should be placed under quasi-military law, and the prominent agitators arrested. As usual, fear of workmen's riots, and worse, centres about the central union organization, the Confederation of Labor. This has repeatedly come to the front as the most uncompromising revolutionary body in France. Its present ascendency is indicative of a two-fold development within the ranks of French Socialism. On the one hand, the policy of coöperating with the bourgeois parties, which began with the entry of Millerand into the cabinet of "concentration" formed by Waldeck-Rousseau in 1899, has continued to be upheld by a faction of the Socialists, with the result that the present ministry contains no less than three members or former members of that party. But the usual sobering or "reactionary" effect which office has exercised on ministerial Socialists has undoubtedly created among the rank and file of the party great dissatisfaction with the policy of opportunism, and given a decided impetus to a reversion towards revolutionary Socialism. "What, is it Clemenceau, Briand, and Viviani who arrest me?" one of the labor leaders taken into custody on Monday is reported to have cried. "What have they done to get where they are? They preached an awakening. Now they are provided for, they become reactionaries. While they were nothing, they did just what we are doing." Thus it would appear that the orthodox Marxian Socialism is waning. It stood for absolutely no compromise with the bourgeoisie, but it stood also for the peaceful conquest of political power by means of the ballot. To-day one element represented by the Independent Socialists is drifting towards a merger with the non-proletarian radical parties, while another element is headed straight for something much like insurrection.

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Sir Henry Cotton, who was for thirty-five years in the civil service in the northeast of India, continues, in a revised edition of his "New India: or India in Transition," to criticise with great freedom the English administration of that country. He finds that the theory of the established land revenue system is that the land belongs to "a small minority of foreigners," or "party of foreign occupiers who choose to call themselves the state." He resents the right of interference with the criminal courts of minor degree now possessed by the local British executive officers. From these and other causes he deduces the reasons for what he terms the "increased bitterness" between the races. Believing the original conquest of India to have been highly discreditable to England, Sir Henry hopes that eventually India will consist of a number of united states, similar to those in Australia and the provinces of Canada. He would have "an organization of small states, each with a prince at its head, and a small body of patrician aristocracy interposing between him and the lower orders of working men." Obviously, Sir Henry is no democrat; but he believes in justice even to the dark-skinned. Naturally, his original views and his readiness to find fault with his countrymen have led to his being written down a crank, a "rash dreamer," and as one lacking loyalty. But his book is none the less a most useful contribution to the analysis of conditions in India—a country which is now in the throes of transition.

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Peace seems probable in Central America. It is officially reported that a treaty was signed last week between the representatives of Salvador and Nicaragua at Amapala, and that the United States cruisers Boston and Chicago have left for other parts. When the police leisurely depart, swinging their clubs, trouble is presumably over for the time. The only chance of further complications comes from the side of Honduras. There the revolutionaries are reported as disgruntled at their treatment by President Zelaya of Nicaragua. No particulars are given of the nature of the treaty concluded at Amapala, but, as usual in Central America, the reverse of the logical orders seems to have been followed. We are told that "the conditions offered by Salvador [which was so badly defeated] were accepted, while the demands of President Zelaya of Nicaragua [which won a really notable victory] for reparation on account of the part played by Salvador [defeated] in the war between Honduras [likewise defeated] and Nicaragua [victorious] were rejected." Thereupon peace was concluded on "terms honorable to both parties." Opera bouffe, Central American war is often called, and opera bouffe it undoubtedly is in many phases. But when it comes to actual fighting, the mestizo or Indian displays a zeal worthy of a better cause. In the recent decisive battle near Choluteca, the reports would indicate a percentage of casualties quite as high as at Mukden.

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### TRULY UNDESIRABLE CITIZENS.

If it is the hit bird that flutters, the evidence is clear that President Roosevelt's shot at those labor unions which live upon violence, has gone home. Dispatches from various parts of the country speak of the amazed wrath of arrogant labor leaders that any man should dare to beard them. Their plans, in the way of protest and vengeance, are numerous. All "labor" is to stop work on a given day in May in order to register a mighty rebuke to the President. There are to be indignant parades and mass-meetings. One proposal is that organized labor adopt in a body the title "undesirable citizens," applied by Mr. Roosevelt to Debs, Moyer, and Haywood. The idea is to have another "bold type of shame to homage turned"; to imitate the "Beggars" of Holland in wearing as an ornamental badge what had been affixed in opprobrium.

These passionate outbursts prove what a word in season the President has spoken. Tyranny is always enraged when challenged; and it is the tyrannical spirit of labor unions that is leading them into these absurdities of madness. They had been coddled and toadied to and cringed to so long, and had gradually built up such an inflated notion of their power and immunity from criticism and from the law itself, that they had come to think they owned the country and held all public officers in a leash. It was high time, therefore, that some one in authority, and having the ear of the nation, should utter the truth. This the President has now done. His act is not only fine in itself, but is bound to have wholesome consequences. The entire question of the attitude and political demands of labor unions will now be discussed with a frankness to which we have long been unaccustomed. So infectious is courage!

On the merits of the immediate issue, there is no doubt that Mr. Roosevelt, if anything, understated the truth. That organized labor in this country has deliberately adopted violence and lawlessness, as among the weapons whereby to perfect its monopoly and enhance its tyranny, no one will dispute who keeps his eyes open. It is not simply that, as the President says, some representatives of labor are open "preachers of violence," but that habitually the precept is put into practice. "Incitement to or apology for bloodshed and violence" has been far more common than the President intimates. Bludgeons, dynamite, and bullets are the regular accompaniment of every great strike. In Chicago, the unions had what they called an "Entertainment Committee." Its object was to entertain every arriving non-union man by clubbing him over the head. All the important strikes of organized labor during the past twenty years have had organized thugs and murderers stalking in their shadow. This was true of the great anthracite strike of 1902. It would have been well if President Roosevelt had, at that crisis, stated with as much vigor as he does to-day the impossibility of tolerating crime, even when masquerading as organized labor. But thanks should not be grudged him now for having so sharply drawn the line between good citizenship and that which is not only undesirable, but inimical to social order and the lawful ongoing of government.

It is no chance thing that the unions all over the country have leaped to make the cause of Moyer and Haywood their own. They are aware of the deep solidarity which unites them to these "brothers." Whether the men are guilty of the murder of Gov. Steunenberg, no one can say till the evidence is produced at the trial; but that is not the point. The accused men are felt in a peculiar way to stand for that policy of intimidation and brutality which has marked the career of the Western Miners' Confederation. And the thing which makes organized labor cry out and band together on this issue is that the law has presumed to interfere. Arrests have been made, the highest court in the land has upheld the legal processes invoked against union terrorism, and alarmed labor leaders fear that if this is allowed to go on, the vitality will be taken out of their organizations. Unless these can erect themselves above the law, and make themselves so dreaded a power that juries and judges and, above all, elected officials will not dare to meddle with them, their whole plan of conquest and aggrandizement will be in peril. This is the real secret of the movement to identify the cause of organized labor with that of two men indicted for murder.

The political consequences of President Roosevelt's bold stand and plain speech are already a subject of concern to timid Republicans. He has actually dared to fling his glove in the face of the labor vote! What disasters to the party may we not expect now? A President, even if not desiring reëlection himself, should not have been so reckless. Well, those may be right who see in Mr. Roosevelt's flat defiance of the labor men a sure sign that he does not mean to stand for office again. But that is neither here nor there. We have at last got, what we ought to have had long ago—a clear, unflinching definition by the President of the United States of the irrepressible conflict which must exist between labor unions and American institutions, until the former give up their proud claim of being not only superior to fair play, but above the law.

### MONEY MARKETS AND PROSPERITY.

James J. Hill's admission that nothing more than a "slowing up" of business activity is to be expected, and that "the relaxation will be healthy," is an interesting sign of the change which has occurred, if not in the actual financial situation, at all events in the common view taken of it. People have not forgotten with what suddenness the flood of pessimistic prediction swept over us at the opening of the present year. All the indications pointed to a prosperity at the high notch of the generation. Producing and transportation enterprises were reporting unexampled profits. Volume of business, as shown by checks passed through the banks, was equally unparalleled; dividends of corporations were increasing; labor was in demand as at no previous stage of the "boom." The complaint most often heard concerned conditions which might themselves be construed into evidence of prosperity—the fact that the railways could not enlarge their facilities rapidly enough to provide for the astonishing volume of merchandise demanding transportation. When Mr. Hill phrased his diagnosis as "commercial paralysis, which, long continued, means slow commercial death," most people read his words with perplexity.

Presently it appeared that Mr. Hill was not alone in his opinion, nor was the absence of adequate transportation facilities the only ground of foreboding. The "turn of the year," which is usually, in this country at any rate, the occasion for hopeful forecast, was marked by a chorus of dismal prophecy. Not only transportation facilities, but the supplies of accumulated capital on which the business world depends for its various projects, were declared inadequate. For evidence, people look habitually to the bank reports and money rates of the large markets, and nobody could deny that the signs which they furnished were somewhat alarming.

The rate here, even for high-grade merchants' paper, had been the highest ever exacted in early autumn. The New York bank position was the weakest reported at any time in a quarter of a century, except in actual panic. The Bank of England had raised its discount rate to a figure not reached for twenty-five years except on the eve of either war or financial panic. The Bank of Germany made the weakest showing with which it had ended any year in its history. Along with this, came perfectly well-authenticated news that Wall Street financiers had incurred on foreign markets a possibly unprecedented floating debt; and, although ingenious arguments have been constructed to prove that this could not be so, because our "balance of trade" is so enormous,

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nevertheless those men in a position to know bore witness that it was true; and the fact that such a debt had been incurred, in the face of the country's unusual command over the world's real capital, made the phenomenon all the more startling. The most experienced financiers looked with apprehension to the next few months.

Those months have now passed, and the situation differs singularly from what had been foretold. One after another the discount rates, fixed at high figures for protective purposes by the great European banks, have come down to normal figures. Wall Street itself, far from being in the throes of panic, with capital impossible to procure, finds its money rate distinctly lower than it was a year ago this week, and its bank position similarly stronger. It cannot, perhaps, be said that the world's markets have yet reëntered a period of easy money, because foreign discount rates are still much above the usual spring-time level. Nor would it be quite safe to say that supply and demand, in the market for capital, have yet returned to normal relations, when corporations raising money still have to pay high rates for short-time loans and cannot find a satisfactory market for their bonds. But merchants are able to borrow at reasonable rates, and of the acute strain which had been foreshadowed for this time there is no trace whatever. It is not, therefore, surprising that many people should ask whether the whole series of phenomena on which last January's pessimism was based, were not really an illusion, a product of needless fright.

To such a theory nobody who has studied our great cycles of financial uplift and depression is likely to listen. Even when prophecies of disaster were most numerous keen observers remarked that this very apprehension was the best guarantee that the predicted results would not follow. Serious financial catastrophe is not often foreseen with such unanimity. Most of our actual panics have been preceded by a general blind optimism. In this case, the warnings had immediate and practical results; a structure of Stock Exchange speculation, raised to reckless heights, conducted by capitalists who seemed to expect that their names and prestige would crown it with success, was hastily pulled down. Until this was done, few persons understood how great a part this extravagant Wall Street speculation had played in absorbing the surplus capital of the world.

Whether the remedy may be regarded as permanent, is another question. The answer would be easy, if one could assume that the past season's lesson would be remembered more than a few months, and that experiments of the same sort would not hereafter be undertaken, except with due regard to existing requirements of capital by legitimate trade. Unfortunately, these are assumptions which cannot be safely made in a speculative era. The stage in the "cycle of prosperity" when the speculation which results from abundance of unemployed money runs into speculation carried on without regard to the condition of the money market, is perfectly familiar. The outward sign, equally notorious, is the change from money markets which no strain seems to ruffle to a succession of convulsive movements such as have distinguished 1905 and 1906. These experiments are obviously full of danger, both immediate and remote. What the situation of the present moment indicates, however, is that predictions made last January of a swiftly approaching industrial collapse were too hasty.

### *TWO MONTHS OF THE DUMA.*

At Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, Sunday night, Alexis Aladyin, one of the leaders of the Group of Toil in the first Russian Duma, is reported to have declared:

> If our conciliatory attitude to the present Government bears no fruit, and we are pushed to the wall, we shall fight. We pray that it shall never come; but if it does——

Mr. Aladyin's words sum up admirably the character of the present Russian Parliament as distinguished from its short-lived predecessor. The first Duma came to St. Petersburg spoiling for a fight; the second Duma has been as anxiously avoiding one. This Occidentalized Oriental people, which, according to proverb, we have but to scratch to find the Tartar, which is given to idle vaporing instead of fruitful action, which surrenders itself to millennial dreams, to be accomplished in a day, and which positively will *not* wait, has refuted the last named slander as it has done the others. Fairly patient this second Duma has been in the face of intended or unavoidable provocation. Indeed, at times it would seem as if the crisis of the "back-against-the-wall," anticipated by Mr. Aladyin, was evaded only by the Opposition's taking instruction from Poe's story of the Inquisition chamber, and causing the wall to move backwards.

With such unmistakable evidence of a desire on the part of the deputies to avoid a parliamentary collision, we can find scant reason for the rumors and alarums of "dissolution" which have been the order of the day since the first meeting of the present Duma. "The Social-Democratic leader has bitterly insulted the Ministerial bench. The Duma will be dissolved." "The reference of the budget to a committee has pleased M. Stolypin. The Duma seems assured of a long life." "The Prime Minister has written a sharp letter to M. Golovin, and the troops in St. Petersburg have received double rations. The Duma is on the eve of dissolution." "The Czar has received M. Golovin graciously, and gave no encouragement to the reactionary peasant deputies. The Duma's prospects seem excellent," etc. The actual facts of the situation are these: The Duma is at this moment fifty-nine days old, or within fifteen days of the total lifetime of the first Duma. Up to the present, it has weathered crisis after crisis with respect to the Government, whereas its predecessor, from the first day, plunged into a legislative deadlock. It has shown itself ready to recognize, or at least to accept in silence, constitutional limitations; whereas the first Duma was determined upon starting with a clean slate by resolving itself into a constituent convention. It can show on occasions an actual majority for the Government, whose support last year was restricted to a mere half-dozen of mild Octobrists. Above all, it has given no indication of resorting to any such revolutionary step as the projected appeal to the nation, which was the immediate cause of last year's dissolution.

But the question arises whether the Duma will not be dissolved in spite, or rather because, of the absence of all serious provocation; whether its complaisant attitude will not be taken as a confession of weakness, and an opportunity for reëstablishing in practice, if not in theory, the old autocratic rule. The cable reports announcing the imminent dissolution of the Duma generally represent the Government as "looking for trouble." Now, passing over such general and often vague arguments as may be founded on the personality of the Czar or his prime minister, we find that the very motive for the summoning of the first Duma ascribed to the Government by its opponents still holds good—namely, the need of raising a foreign loan. The subject has not yet been broached in the Duma, and, even conceding that the refusal of the deputies' sanction would precipitate a deadlock and dissolution, weeks, if not months, must pass before such a situation is brought about.

As to the make-up of the second, or "conciliatory," Duma, it is difficult to speak with precision, because parties have not as yet crystallized into definite form. Thus, an official classification made by a committee on organization, appointed by the Duma in March, has been called into question by the Constitutional Democrats, who object to being formally catalogued with the "Right Centre." The official classification is on the basis of complete lists, and accounts for five hundred and twenty-nine members. We may compare with it the analysis of the actual five hundred deputies, made by a leading correspondent. Giving the latter estimate in parentheses, we find at the extreme left the Social Democrats, 69 (51), led by

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the St. Petersburg workman Alexinski and the Caucasian Prince Tseretelli, and in their attitude, irreconcilable. After them come the Social Revolutionaries, 41 (31), with the closely allied group of 19 Social-Populists. As with the Constitutional Democrats, their real leaders are not in the Duma; their parliamentary head is Dr. Gobunof, representative from the territory of Terek. The Group of Toil, 96 (61), under the leadership of Mr. Karavaef, closes the ranks of the Left. The Centre begins with the Mohammedan deputies, 37 (36), who are followed by the Poles, 46, and the Constitutional-Democrats, 88 (102). Octobrists and Monarchists, forming the Right, constitute about 100, according to both estimates, of which the second gives also some 30 deputies as without party affiliation. Thus, out of the 470 classified deputies, this correspondent gives about 170 to the Left, 100 to the Right, both wings being split up among themselves, and a "working" centre of 200, comprising Constitutional Democrats, with their allies from the partyless ranks, the Mussulmans, and the Poles.

This, then, must be counted as the record of the Duma's work for the past two months—that it has evolved a practical Centre, which can generally command a majority, and which has shown its willingness to "talk business." To the parties of the Left, the Duma is still a "centre for carrying on the revolutionary propaganda," as one of their leaders has expressed it. They avow it openly in Parliament through the mouths of such men as Alexinski and Tseretelli. If they refrain from extreme measures, it is solely for prudential reasons. But, on the other hand, the Constitutional Democrats, who last year undoubtedly held the same view of the Duma as an organ of revolutionary agitation, seem to have abandoned this plan for one more consonant with the usual functions of a parliamentary body. To that extent the second Duma has moved forward.

## *THE LAW OF PRIVATE LETTERS.*

A recent judicial decision in England throws light upon a vexed problem of biographers and literary executors—who so often, as Coleridge said, make sad work of the testators' brains. What is a private letter? How can you draw a broad line of distinction between private and public letters? The question is partly what is lawful, partly what is expedient. An executor or biographer may be within his legal right in publishing a private letter, yet may thereby outrage good taste and even decency. On the other hand, the private letters of a great man, about whose life it is of interest to learn as much as possible, must at some time become fair matter for publication; and the question is, when?

All these queries, and others like them, were laid before an English judge in a friendly suit brought by the heirs of the late Duke of Rutland. He, as Lord John Manners, had played a part in public life, and by will left to his son "all private and family letters written after 1862." But there was also in the Duke's papers a classification of "letters upon political and public affairs written to the testator while holding office and at other times by his colleagues in the Government, and by Her Majesty the late Queen." The question was whether this class of letters should be adjudged "private." If so, they would go, under the will, to the present Duke; if not, to his brother. Mr. Justice Joyce held that they were not private letters. In his judgment, he pointed out that all letters not written for immediate publication may, in a sense, be held to be private; but that the lapse of time necessarily makes a difference in their legal status. The letters in dispute were undoubtedly private at one time, and their publication could have been prevented; but with the flight of years, and the changes in politics, they had lost their private character and might now be printed.

This decision, it is obvious, was purely legal. It related merely to the proper distribution of papers under a will. But it is clear that the question of literary propriety is also involved. Upon this the learned judge did not and could not pronounce; yet it falls within the scope of his distinctions. No point has been more mooted in biographical squabbles. Was it a crime for Froude to put into cold type so many of the personal revealings of Carlyle? Or was it an act of the finest loyalty and literary good conscience? The answer will plainly depend upon one's idea of how long the right of privacy ought to persist, and be respected, after death. In a somewhat different way, the same question was sharply argued at the time of the publication of the Browning letters. Nothing was disclosed not to the honor both of Mr. and Mrs. Browning; yet many felt that those intimate breathings of their very souls had a private quality which never should have been violated. Still another aspect of the dispute is suggested by the controversy over the Hohenlohe memoirs. It will be recalled that the Emperor was indignant at the publication of even a diary account of conversations with himself. This shows that the more public a character is, the more sacredly private it may be necessary to keep some things that concern him. President Roosevelt has shown the Kaiser how to do it by repudiating in advance any report of what he may have said in the loud and breezy confidences of the White House.

The general rule for the biographer to follow is simple. In the exercise of his discretion, what to publish and what not to publish, among the letters placed in his hands, he should be guided by both truth and charity. What would give needless pain to the living, or to their close friends, should not be allowed to get into print from the pen of the dead. Here is where we see the application of the principle laid down by Justice Joyce—that of the lapse of time. Sufficient time cannot be said to have elapsed to make a private letter public property, when its publication would unnecessarily lacerate the hearts of people whose feelings it is right to consider. A cruelty which a great man gone would not commit while alive, should not be inflicted in his name after he is dead. Of course, the vindication of character, the setting right of history, may sometimes require the disregard of personal susceptibilities. Sir Robert Peel's biographer, for example, was quite right to publish the fact that Disraeli had made his envenomed attack upon Peel only after he had first written to him, begging for office, and had been refused.

Judicial decisions in these matters will not help us much. The judgment of the English court we have cited, reasonable as it sounds, might be used as an excuse for a most unreasonable violation of private correspondence. Our own courts have a good deal whittled away the right of privacy. All the more reason, then, for insisting upon a standard of literary delicacy and consideration in all this affair of breaking lock and seal and bringing too rashly or prematurely to light letters of which their authors, if they could speak, would protest against the publication.

## *"ICHABOD" AND THE NEW THEOLOGY.*

A dispatch from London last Friday reports a religious sensation in connection with the City Temple. Two grave and well-dressed men, with the solemnity of British middle-class citizens setting out to "bear testimony," mounted a long ladder and inscribed the word "Ichabod," in staring white letters a foot and a half high, over the portico of the famous church where Dr. Joseph Parker used to preach. This pious demonstration was, of course, directed against his successor, the Rev. R. J. Campbell. That clergyman's teachings, especially the publication of his recent book, "The New Theology," have scandalized many. They have, however, become the great topic of the hour in religious circles in England. So wide a sale and discussion of a theological treatise are probably unexampled. More nearly even than Canon Farrar's "Eternal Hope" in its day, has Mr. Campbell's book succeeded in doing what Macaulay hoped for his history. It has displaced the latest novel on the boudoir table, and is made the universal theme of dining-room chat and salon gossip.

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To dub such a man "Ichabod" seems to the outsider something of a misnomer. This is hardly the time to ask, "Where is the glory?" Mr. Campbell's glory appears to be coming full. No man in England is more eagerly sought after to make addresses, preach sermons, and write articles. In the last *Hibbert Journal* he holds first place with a paper on "The Aim of the New Theology Movement." Such an Ichabod as he can afford to smile at his detractors. They, of course, simply desire in their odd way to express their disapproval of Mr. Campbell. Steeped in the Puritan tradition, they awkwardly use the old Puritan weapons of controversy. Having dutifully chalked up their "Ichabod," they doubtless went each man to his merchandise, and in their shops became once more modern Englishmen.

Turning from all this external flurry to Mr. Campbell's book itself, we find ample reasons for its vogue, but not many to justify either the acute alarm or the intense admiration with which it has been alternately regarded. One gets from it a pleasing impression of Mr. Campbell's personal qualities. He is evidently a man of very warm sympathies, not at all lacking in courage; he has a strain of poetry in him; he is a moving preacher, and his heart is filled with the largest aspirations for the good of mankind. Not so much can be said for his intellectual ability. Principal Fairbairn has delicately hinted at Mr. Campbell's deficient training in the subjects he discusses. This is manifest in every chapter. He attacks the oldest and toughest problems of theology and metaphysics, and has his little offhand solution for each one. This is the courage of conviction, no doubt, but it is also the courage of ignorance—or, at least, of lack of sufficient reading and thought. It is, no doubt, Mr. Campbell's easy dismissal of world-old difficulties which has led an eminent theologian, himself very liberal-minded, to say of his book that it is "a farrago of nonsense." It is something more than that on the human and religious side, but it is philosophically very weak. Indeed, where Mr. Campbell's new theology is not merely old heresy, it is too much a thing of shreds and patches. We have in him not a coördinating thinker, but an impulsive and emotional reformer.

Mr. Campbell is heart and soul a pragmatist. We hope our instructed readers know what "pragmatism" is. It is the reigning philosophical sensation. Harvard has been convulsed with it for months, and has sent missionaries to benighted Columbia to expound the new doctrine. It has been defined as really meaning: "It doesn't matter what you think, if your heart be in the right place." A fuller definition has been given by an old-fogey Cambridge professor: "Pragmatism is the system by which you hold one opinion to-day, and a contradictory one to-morrow, but with the comfort all the while of knowing that the other fellow is surely wrong." Such gibes must stand for what they are worth. What the serious pragmatists are driving at is indicated in one of Mr. Campbell's phrases. The New Theology, he writes in the *Hibbert Journal*, "discards" every theological doctrine "which has not a practical ethical value." Now, whatever may be said about this, it is certainly not "new." To go no further back than Albrecht Ritschl, we have in his voluminous theological writings a complete development of this idea that the only test of creeds is their "cash value," so to speak. And some of our New England theologians might smile at Mr. Campbell's enthusiasm as a discoverer of doctrines that they expounded before he was born.

But all this is only the accidental dress of the New Theology. If it is a little uncertain in history and logic, its moral aim and social programme are clear and fine. What concerns these earnest and devoted men, who are attaching themselves to the new movement in Italy and France, as well as in America and England, is the need of making the Church again the leader in reform, in binding together the hearts and hopes of the great masses of the people, and in restoring a real spiritual brotherhood on earth. It is not so much a formal Christian unity for which they labor, as a "practical concentration of all the Christian forces." They want to see the working classes won back to the churches. Their aspiration is to seize upon all the large moral and humane agitations of the day, give them the touch of religious faith, and make them contribute to the glory and usefulness of the Christian Church. It is not possible to withhold admiration from such zealous and unselfish souls. The gap between their thinking and their striving some one may one day rise up to bridge; but for the present, all can see that the fire of humanity burns within their breasts, and that they feel themselves inwardly called to a ministry of conciliation. Progress, whether in theology or society, may not come in the ways they count upon, but it cannot fail to be hastened by such labors as theirs.

## *THE KAISER'S MUSICAL MONUMENT.*

Four years ago the leading male choirs of Germany had a contest at Frankfurt for a prize offered by the Emperor. He was present, and made a speech in which he expressed his gratification at the skill displayed. But, he added, he missed the best kind of *Männergesang*, such as we find in the German folksong. "It would have been a relief for all had one of the choirs sung Mendelssohn's 'Wer hat dich du schöner Wald.' I shall arrange for a collection of folksongs, in order that the *Männergesang* may be diverted to its proper sphere."

Naturally, such a criticism caused momentary irritation; but it was soon forgotten in the interest in the Kaiser's preparations for not only carrying out his promise, but doing it in regal style. Three months after the Frankfurt contest the Ministry of Public Worship had, at his instigation, worked out a plan for supplying the German singing societies with a collection of the choicest specimens of German folk music of several centuries. Funds were provided, and the leading musicians of the country invited to lend their services. The list of the men—composers, conductors, professors, critics—who helped to collect, sift, edit, and arrange, is a most imposing one; among the names included in it are Humperdinck, Richard Strauss, Max Bruch, Carl Reinecke, Ludwig Thuille, Robert Radecke, Georg Schumann, Thomas Koschat, Eduard Kremser, Hermann Kretzschmar, Max Friedlaender, Friedrich Hegar, Siegfried Ochs, Edler von Schuch, Hans Sitt, Fritz Vollbach, Eusebius Mandyczewski, Julius Röntgen, Bernhard Scholz, Leopold Schmidt, Philipp Wolfrum, Friedrich Gernsheim, Max Kalbeck, and others of national or international repute. More than forty composers engaged in the task of arranging the songs for male voices. As a result, no other country has anything like this "Volksliederbuch für Männerchor"; and, thanks to William II., Germany has once more asserted her musical supremacy.

The greatest difficulty confronting the commission of musical experts was the choice of the songs. Altogether about 17,000 came under consideration, and out of these, 610 were finally selected. They have been printed in two handsome volumes by the well-known firm of C. F. Peters. Although these volumes contain 1,515 pages of music and 87 pages of notes (with an admirable historic introduction by Freiherr von Liliencron), they are not unwieldy, and the price, too, is popular—only $2 for the two volumes—a sum which can hardly cover the cost of production. From this point of view, too, the "Volksliederbuch" is a present from the Kaiser to the musical world.

No less willing to coöperate in this monumental work than the musicians were the publishers, who readily granted permission to reprint copyrighted songs, reserving, however, the right of public performance. There are, of course, no rights in the folksongs, of which in most cases, even the creators are unknown; but the "Volksliederbuch" includes much beside the actual folk tunes. The Germans make a distinction between *Volkslieder* and *volksthümliche Lieder*, the first being songs of the people, by the people, the others art-songs

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by known composers, which have been adopted by the people. Among the great composers who have written for male choirs are Weber, Schubert, Loewe, Mendelssohn Marschner, Kreutzer, Schumann, Franz, Brahms; and these are liberally represented. Bach, Handel, and others are represented by arrangements. The pilgrims' chorus from Wagner's "Tannhäuser" is included; nay, the commission was sufficiently catholic to welcome that leader of secessionists, Richard Strauss; doubtless on the ground that, as this "Liederbuch" was intended to give a bird's-eye view of the development of German music, its latest phase could not be consistently excluded. It cannot be denied, at the same time, that the Strauss contributions do look like black sheep in the fold. They are neither *Volkslieder* nor will they ever become *volksthümlich;* they lack all the elements of folk music—simplicity, tunefulness, spontaneity, sincerity, cordiality.

The wide range of folk music is indicated by the twelve sections into which these six hundred and ten songs are divided—religious; serious and devotional; songs of the fatherland and home; of nature; of travel and parting; songs of soldiers; of hunters, sailors, farmers, miners; festival songs; social and drinking songs; love-songs; ballads; comic and derisive songs. Under each head, the numbers are arranged chronologically, so far as possible, which makes the "Liederbuch," with its vivid poems, also a history of manners and morals during the last four centuries. Variety of color, too, is provided, the collectors having wisely included many choice specimens from other countries in which German is spoken, notably Austria, the Tyrol, and Switzerland; also the Netherlands, at the Kaiser's special and urgent desire.

The one thing to be regretted regarding this collection is that it should be available only for *Männergesangvereine.* American cities and colleges have their glee clubs, but, on the whole, the male choir is a much less conspicuous phenomenon in other countries than in Germany. However, Liliencron promises further editions, in which the songs will be issued arranged for mixed choir, or for solo voice, with pianoforte, with special volumes for use in church and school. When this has been done, it will be impossible to overestimate the importance of the "Volksliederbuch" for the cause of universal musical edification.

Especially from one point of view must it be welcomed. Folk music is, above all things, melodious, and the creation of new melodies is the one thing in music which cannot be taught. As early as the twelfth century, the European church composers began to adopt folk melodies and weave them into their contrapuntal fabrics. Martin Luther rejuvenated church music by bodily adopting many of the best folk tunes; and ever since that time the composers, secular as well as ecclesiastic, have sought to strengthen their melodic sense by contact with folk music. Now at no time, perhaps, since music became an art has there been such a melodic drought as there is at present. It would be too optimistic to hope that the study of the Kaiser's monumental collection will make original melodists of present-day composers; but, until they do become such, music-lovers may turn for consolation to the "Volksliederbuch."

## RECENT GERMAN BOOKS.

Among the admirable little volumes edited by Georg Brandes, and published under the collective title Die Literatur, by Bard, Marquardt & Co., Berlin, there has recently appeared a complete review and just appreciation of German poetry of the present time: "Die deutsche Dichtung seit Heinrich Heine." The author, Karl Henckell, groups the poets according to tendencies, and supplements each sketch of a poet by selections from his verse. Henckell's language is at times too florid, but his metaphors are always apt and pithy, and convey a remarkably vivid image. When he calls Platen the sword-bearer of beauty, Heinrich von Reder the tough and knotty Rodensteiner of lyric verse, and Heinrich Leuthold the posthumous sovereign of beautiful form, little else is needed to assign to them their place. The book is illustrated by facsimiles of letters and manuscripts, and twenty-five portraits.

"Emile Zola," by Michael Georg Conrad, forms the twenty-eighth volume of the series. It is meet that the prophet of naturalism in Germany should add to the literature about Zola his estimate and personal impressions of his master. Conrad was one of the first Germans to join in Zola's cry for truth; and, not satisfied with preaching the theory of the new art in his periodical, *Die Gesellschaft*, he applied it to his fiction. The book takes its cue from conversations with Zola, which the author had during his sojourn in Paris, 1878-1884. There is the strong and intimate charm of a portrait sketched by one who profoundly understood and sincerely loved the original. There are many interesting glimpses of Zola in the privacy of his study. At one time Conrad writes:

> Zola is easily fanned into flame when the right wind comes along. His tongue, at other times rather heavy, then becomes singularly voluble, and his voice gives a resonant ring to his sentences. The whole man has a power that carries you away, and when his sacred convictions are touched, an impetuous heartiness. . . . He is one of those great personalities whose every fibre is filled with their mission, and who would risk their last drop of blood to realize their work. He is the incarnate conscience of his nation.

One of Conrad's most interesting chapters is devoted to Prof. Francesco de Sanctis, who, in the summer of 1879, delivered a lecture on Zola and "L'Assommoir" at the Circolo filologico in Naples. There is an appendix containing a complete bibliography of the French and German editions of Zola, and of the literature about him, which mentions only three books in the English language, those by Burrows, Dowden, and Vizetelly.

"Das Nibelungenlied," by Max Burkhardt, is a recent addition to the same series. In the Introduction the author emphasizes the necessity of a history of art which should prove that every work of art is not so much the product of an individual as a manifestation of something created by a whole generation, perhaps by many generations. Such is the "Nibelungenlied," the earliest traces of it dating back to those days, when the tribes which later developed into separate entities had not yet segregated. If we knew all the intermediate links in the evolution of the "Nibelungenlied," written at different times in different countries, we should have thousands of Nibelungen songs, each almost imperceptibly passing into the other. By way of illustration, Burkhardt traces the story of Troilus from its first appearance in Homer through the literature of ancient Greece and Rome to the mediæval French romance by Benoît de Ste. More, the versions by Guido of Colonna and by Bossaccio, the poem of Chaucer, and, finally, the play of Shakespeare. Burkhardt maintains that there is no other example in literature which so clearly demonstrates the evolution of one theme in the literary work of many centuries. The history of the "Nibelungenlied" admits of the same treatment, although the chain is not so unbroken. The author follows the story of the love of Siegfried and Kriemhild, Gunther and Brunhild, from the earliest poems in which it appears to the modern versions of the old theme by Geibel, Hebbel, Wilbrandt, and Jordan. The latter reproduced it in epic form, but, laboring under the curious delusion that the old faith of those prehistoric heroes foreshadowed the intellectual achievements of the present time, permitted himself anachronisms which were too palpable not to detract from the beauty of some portions of his work. While Jordan lowered the old hero-myth to the level of a romantic fairy tale, Richard Wagner in his "Ring des Nibelungen" raised it to the dignity of a work of art, which combines the Germanic story of the guilt and the defection of the gods with the saga of the heroic race of the Nibelung, and infuses into both a new life. Burkhardt does not claim completeness for the bibliography appended to his interesting treatise. The book is illustrated by reproductions of rare old woodcuts and facsimiles of manuscripts.

"Kant und Goethe," by Georg Simmel, is a volume in the series called Die Kultur, edited by Dr. Cornelius Gurlitt and published by Bard, Marquardt & Co., Berlin. The author refers to the spiritual currents and counter-currents in Germany, which in the fifties and sixties of the last century turned from the abstract idealism which characterized its beginning, to materialism. According to his thesis, the demand for a synthesis of these two contrasting views culminated in the seventh decade in the cry, "Back to Kant!" But the scientific solution which Kant could give, demanded, by its very onesidedness, to be supplemented by an æsthetic one; the strongly reawakened æsthetic interests, striving for the reintegration of spirit and reality, crystallized into the call, "Back to Goethe!" Simmel admits that Goethe cared

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little for philosophy as such, and forces upon us the conclusion that as Kant was a philosopher by intention, Goethe was one by intuition. When Goethe says to Schiller, that the materialistic philosophers do not reach the mind, as the idealistic do not reach the body, and suggests that it is well to remain in the philosophical state of nature, and to make the best possible use of one's unseparate existence, he gives a key to his monistic view of life. It enters even into his relation to the ethics of Kant, for he says in a letter to Carlyle:

> Some have accepted selfishness as the motive of all moral action; others saw in the desire for contentment and happiness the only effective motive; again others ranked supreme the apodictic demand of duty; and none of these could be generally recognized—at the end one had to admit that it is best to evolve the moral and the beautiful from the whole complex entity of healthy human nature.

Simmel calls attention to Goethe's idea of the all-human, which he could discern at the bottom of every individual nationality and personality. It is this which made him a cosmopolite in the noblest sense of the word. The author also resents the charge that Goethe was an aristocrat, recalling a passage, in which Goethe declared that there was very little difference between an ordinary man and a genius, if it is compared with all they have in common. "The poetical gift is the peasant's as well as the knight's; all depends upon the individual's power to realize his state and treat it with dignity." There are thirteen illustrations, among them "The Thinker," by Rodin, to whom the book is dedicated, portraits of Erasmus by the younger Holbein, Carlyle by Whistler, Kant by Doebler, and a splendid profile of Goethe after a drawing by Jagemann.

"Aus der Zeit des Humanismus," by Ernst Borkowsky (Jena: Eugen Diederichs), is a book on the German renaissance, containing appreciations of Dürer, the Holbeins, Hans Sachs, Erasmus, Celtis, and other noted men, and ending with a study of two typical cities of the time, Nuremberg and Augsburg. The difference between the Italian and the German renaissance is strongly brought out. The author admits that the German renaissance lacked the sensuousness and the strong lights and colors of the Italian; but it was filled with youthful energy and the powerful desire to break the social, intellectual, and artistic barriers of the Middle Ages. While the Italian humanism was founded upon an æsthetical principle, Germany's was based upon ethical values of life. As the eye of the poets and the artists of the time rediscovered nature and recognized the pictorial value of the landscape, so the inner eye of man discovered the individual traits in human nature. The literature of the period shows a remarkable increase of letters and memoirs; the portrait severs its connection with historical painting; "the cult of personality becomes a momentum of social and intellectual development." Of the ten men portrayed in the book, each is a personality standing for the spirit of progress which characterized the period, for consummate scholarship, or for artistic achievement. The attitude of these men was hopeful; they were all looking towards the coming of the one who was to realize their dream of humanity. The preface closes with these words: "He for whom they waited came much later than they expected; the great humanist of Weimar—he was their Messiah." This book, of 250 pages, has twelve illustrations, among them Dürer's portrait of himself, and Holbein the Younger's, both exquisitely reproduced.

The appearance of Hutchins Hapgood's "Spirit of Labor" in this country calls attention to literature of the same class which has recently sprung up in Germany. A few years ago a volume of memoirs, called "Denkwuerdigkeiten und Erinnerungen eines Arbeiters," caused a mild sensation; it was the story of a skilled laborer of a type rapidly becoming extinct, who had long passed the zenith of his life and belonged to an older generation. Now the editor of that book, Dr. Paul Goehre, has prepared another which is called "Lebensgeschichte eines modernen Fabrikarbeiters" (Jena: Eugen Diederichs), and which pictures the life of a typical workingman of to-day as he himself has written it. Not only the story, but even the form of it, justifies the editor's use of the word "modern" in the title. A comparison of these two human documents is of vital interest to the student of sociology. While the ideas of social-democracy barely rose above the horizon of the first book, they are the very essence of the life told in this volume of 368 pages, with a simple truthfulness of detail which is at times pathetic. It is a mine of valuable information.

Among recent translations must be mentioned the third volume in that beautiful edition of Lafcadio Hearn's works, which are being remarkably well translated by Berta Franzos and published by the Literarische Anstalt of Frankfort. "Izumo" is the title of this rendering into German of "Glimpses of Unfamiliar Japan." Like the preceding volumes, it has been illustrated by Emil Orlik, among modern German illustrators the one who has most deeply entered into the spirit of Japanese art.

The complete critical edition of Wilhelm Mueller's "Gedichte" (Berlin: B. Behr) is interesting to American readers, because the editor, Dr. James Taft Hatfield, is an American recognized abroad as an authority upon the work of the poet, whose verse has been rendered immortal by the music of Schubert.

## NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

On May 6 and 7 the Anderson Auction Company of this city will sell the library of S. B. Matthews. The books illustrated by Randolph Caldecott, Kate Greenaway, and Walter Crane are notable. The illustrations by these artists are attracting more and more attention among collectors. On the evening of May 8, the same firm will hold a sale of engravings, mezzotints, color prints, etc., mainly from the collection of Miss Eleanor Barry, the actress. Included also is a considerable collection of play-bills, among them a number showing first appearances of Edmund Kean.

Part 5 of Dr. Kopetschny's collection will be offered by the Merwin-Clayton Sales Company of this city on May 6 and 7. This part includes some rare first editions of early English books, among them Baron's "Mirza," about 1650; Brewer's "Love-Sick King," 1655; Fielding's "Tragedy of Tragedies," 1731; Heywood's "Hierarchie of the Blessed Angels," 1635; Chaucer's "Works," Kele's undated edition, about 1542; an unusual series of books by Pope, including the first edition of the rare "Windsor Forest," 1713. The first editions of modern authors include: Charlotte Brontë's "Villette," 1853, cloth; Browning's "Bells and Pomegranates," the eight parts in one volume (Part 5, as usual, being second edition); Edward FitzGerald's "Six Dramas of Calderon Freely Translated," 1853; Emerson's "Poems," 1847, original boards, uncut. The books on natural history with colored plates include some works seldom offered in this country. Among them are: "The Birds of North America," by Baird, Cassin, and Lawrence, 2 vols., 1860; Bateman's "Orchidaceæ of Mexico and Guatemala," 1843, a superb work with colored plates, of which only 125 copies were printed; Blume's "Rumphia," 4 vols., containing colored plates of East Indian plants; Catesby's "Natural History of Carolina," third edition, 2 vols. folio, 1771; Edwards's "Histoire naturelle d'oiseaux peu communs," 8 vols., 1751-64; Ferussac and Deshayes's "Histoire naturelle des molusques," 4 vols., folio, 1821-51; Harris's "Aurelian," 1778; Smith's "Lepidopterous Insects of Georgia," 2 vols., 1797; Sweet's "British Flower Garden," 7 vols., 1838.

On May 7, 8, and 9, C. F. Libbie & Co. of Boston will sell some of the books, manuscripts, and broadsides which belonged to the two Boston historians, Samuel Adams Drake and his father Samuel G. Drake. The collection of revolutionary broadsides is especially rich, there being more than one hundred lots. Included is a specimen of the two-page single-sheet printed by Holt in New York, giving an account of the Boston massacre. A similar sheet brought $500 in the Proud sale in 1903. The series of American colonial newspapers is very long, nearly one hundred and fifty lots. There are numerous works on Boston, on American genealogy, and the Indians, several editions of the New England Primer, and early American almanacs.

On May 6, Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge of London sell part of the library of the late Henry Charles Harford. Several rare pieces of Americana are included. Among them is a copy of the first edition of the "Journal of Major George Washington," Williamsburg, 1754. Other important lots are: Roger William's "Bloudy Tenent of Persecution," 1644, and his "Bloody Tenent Yet More Bloody," 1652; Ashe's "Carolina, 1682, a nearly uncut copy; the first edition of Eden's translation of Peter Martyr's "Decades of the Newe Worlde," 1555; the second and enlarged edition issued with the title "The History of Travayle in the West and East Indies," 1577; Hakluyt's "Voyages," 1589, first edition; James's "Strange and Dangerous Voyage," 1633, with the rare map; Monardes's "Joyful Newes out of the New-founde Worlde," translated by John Frampton, 1577; John Smith's "True Travels, Adventures, and Observations," 1630; Gabriel Thomas's "Historical and Geographical Account of Pensilvania and West-New-Jersey," 1698 (McKee's copy sold in 1902 for $805). Among other books are Langland's "Vision of Pierce Plowman," 1550; "The nyne fyrst Bookes of the Eneidos of Virgil," translated by T. Phaer, 1562; "Hamlet," the undated edition (about 1636), "Printed by W.

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S. for John Smethwicke" (the Perkins copy sold in 1889 for £60); Milton's "Paradise Regained," 1671; Coryat's "Odcombian Banquet," 1611; Chapman's "May-Day," 1611, and "The Widdowes Teares," 1612; a fourteenth century manuscript on vellum of that early English poem, "The Pricke of Conscience," by Richard Rolle of Hampole. On May 10 and 11, Sotheby offers part of the library of W. Bromley-Davenport. A manuscript "Speculum Humanæ Salvationis," of fifteenth Century German execution, several manuscript Books of Hours, and a manuscript Breviary are included. Among the printed books are several original issues of Savonarola's writings, early editions of the classics, and an imperfect copy of the rare first edition of the Book of St. Albans. On May 16, Sotheby sells the collection of book-plates formed by the late W. W. Robinson. An American plate of Steph: Apthorp, engraved by N. Hurd, not mentioned by either Allen or Fincham, and not in the Franks collection, will be offered.

At the sale of Part IV. of Ex-Gov. Pennypacker's library by Stan. V. Henkels in Philadelphia on April 24 and 25, a copy of Loudon's "Narratives of Outrages Committed by the Indians in Their Wars with the White People," 2 vols., Carlisle, Pa., 1808, Vol. I. fine and clean, but Vol. II. somewhat worn by use, brought $270; a Tory tract, printed in New York, probably by James Rivington, 1774, with the title "A Dialogue between a Southern Delegate and His Spouse, on His Return from the Grand Continental Congress," $100.

At Sotheby's, April 20, the Mildmay First Folio Shakespeare, a small copy, the title cut around and mounted, the verses and three other preliminary leaves lacking, brought £680; the second folio, the rare Richard Meighen imprint, £230; Spencer's "Faerie Queene," 1590-96, both parts, £150.

# Correspondence.

## HOW TO LEARN TO SPELL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I hope that no Gentleman of the Old School—of the District School that was—will chance upon that tragic catalogue of errors, the "Report on the Examinations in English for Admission to Harvard College." We have heard it so often—the story of the "spell down"; and we know how scornful the Old Gentleman would be of the list of 120 words "commonly misspelled by candidates for Harvard." *"Exaggerate! separate!"* he would scoff. "What words are these! Give me to spell *phthisic, ecumenical,* and *metempsychosis!"*

The Old Gentleman himself was a wonderful speller, no doubt; for there were good spellers then as there are good spellers now. There may have been, as he would have us think, better spellers then than now, and if there were, there were poor spellers also. How could it have been otherwise in the days of the "spell down"? What must necessarily have been the effect on the sensitive ear of the countless misspellings heard in the course of an afternoon given over to the spelling match? A difficult word spelled correctly once would be misspelled a dozen times. The good speller of those days was truly a "survivor." He clung with desperation to the correct spelling, repeating it over and over to himself until "his turn" came, and stopping his ears to the misspellings about him. But what of the "unfit"? Did they ever learn to spell, or only to misspell? Unfortunately, we have no report on the Examinations in English for Admission to Harvard College for the year in which the Old Gentleman and his fellows presented themselves.

How are we to teach spelling? I think the question should be supplemented by, How are we to avoid teaching misspelling? The generous old "spell down" taught both! I have a suggestion to make, for the value of which I cannot vouch. To me, however, in the flush of invention, it appears reasonable.

If I were a teacher of spelling, I would never ask a pupil to spell a word which had not been spelled for him, and I would not expect a pupil of mine to write correctly words which he had not thoroughly learned by copying them in his own handwriting. Once let a student spell a word *incorrectly*, once let him have *in his own handwriting* an incorrect image of the word, and he is lost. I spelled the word *perhaps* with a final *e* for months, simply because the idea once got into my head that the word was so spelled. And the knowledge that it really had no final *e* had very little to do with the case. Spelling is a matter of first impressions and of habit, not a matter of "knowledge." So, if I were a teacher of spelling, I would pronounce and spell each word for the pupil, and then I would ask him to pronounce it and spell it. Before taking up a new word I would write the other on the blackboard in a conventional round hand (no teacher of spelling should write a "lawyer's hand"), and then I would ask the student to write down the word in a notebook, copying it from the blackboard, with the sound of the word still in his mind and associated with the visual image. Once let the student *hear* a word *correctly*, once let him *see in his own handwriting* a correct image of the word, and misspellings will find it difficult to gain entrance. In *his own hand* is, I think, highly important. We *recognize* a word by its word-sound and by its visual printed image, but in *creative* work it is the visual image of the word in our own handwriting which should immediately suggest itself. And, we may add, the hand as well as the eye learns this particular form of the word.

It follows that I am opposed to early original composition. To ask a child to write essays before he has the words, as visual images, to use, is as stupid as to ask him to write before he has ideas to express. In place of the original composition I would have him copy short, suitable essays. Indeed, there is no hurry about composition work. The student might far better learn to read well before attempting to create. Certainly, he should not be permitted to write ambitious misspelled themes.

I am aware that much of what I have said is heretical. I am as fully aware that up-to-date methods and devices are unsatisfactory. Has any teacher of spelling attempted to get his pupils to learn words *as imaged in the pupils' own handwriting?*

Richard R. Kirk.

University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, April 15.

## WASHINGTON AS A UNIVERSITY SEAT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: It might be of some interest to add a few words to your comprehensive summary, of April 18, of Washington's fitness as the seat of a great university. Observation for several years here in connection with educational work brings some modifications of view as to the special advantages that this city might offer in the way of valuable collections and repositories. As you clearly indicate, while these aids for study are abundant here, it is not at all apparent that they will generally be of special service to a university, as they can hardly be utilized by any except the most advanced graduate students. For regular teaching purposes there would have to be university museums. The public ones, as at other points, would have to be opened to the general mass, and no special class could be accommodated. There are finely equipped laboratories here but they are usually devoted to applied science in the solution of some definite problem. Even if open to the classes, could these young men and women get any good from them? Such students will be learning principles, not the technical applications of them. It is hardly more probable that beginners would be allowed to use the apparatus than that the political science seminary would be admitted to cabinet meetings as an object lesson in government.

On the humanistic side, there are vast stores of books, but every educational plant has to have its own working library for the daily use of its force. It would be impossible to rely upon the public libraries for such purposes. The law library of Congress, one of the completest in existence for our statutes, is already restricted to members of the bar. As for the manuscripts and unprinted documents, of which, as you said, there are many thousands here, a student would not be in much superior position to his fellow at Harvard or Yale or Chicago. Use of such original sources scarcely comes until towards the end of the graduate period and is largely carried on during vacation. After a trip of a few hours a man from a distance would be placed on a level with the one here. Furthermore, as you point out, there are data of the most important sort in New York, Boston, San Francisco, and other places. It is just as likely that an investigator here would have to go to some other point as a man from elsewhere would have to come here.

It would minister to our national pride and stir our patriotism to have at our capital a great university such as at Berlin and Paris and Vienna, but the need of a costly outfit would be all the sharper because of location here. There is something to be said in the way of creating an impression upon the ordinary person. What would make an institution architecturally prominent for the average city would scarcely be a respectable beginning in Washington, with its imposing governmental edifices. The movement for creating a great institution here is one to be heartily commended but

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it requires large sums to make it worthy of the city. Nothing less than $10,000,000 should be considered and the aim should rather be for $20,000,000 or $30,000,000 if the result is to be in keeping with the demands. Above all other of our centres, Washington can nationalize us, and broaden our outlook. There is no other equal body of people so representative of every nook and corner of our land. The public buildings and their contents of course cannot be duplicated elsewhere. All students visit them, and a few would get raw material from them for a thesis or other contribution to knowledge, but the solid, substantial elements of education, both for equipment and instruction, will have to be supplied by the institution just as at any other institution in a large city, and that means an enormous endowment if the first rank is to be attained. "E. O."

Washington, April 25.

## AIMS OF THE CARNEGIE INSTITUTION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: One would naturally suppose, and as a matter of fact the opinion is widely held, that the Carnegie Institution of Washington is, or was intended to be, a great democratic foundation, to which scientists from the whole country might apply for assistance in carrying out projects with which for financial reasons they were unable to cope unaided; and that applications would be considered and granted with the same impartiality as is shown by the Civil Service Commission in making its appointments. As a matter of fact, according to the policy outlined in his last report, practically the only applicants that President Woodward proposes to favor are "eminent investigators" of established reputation; that is to say, scientists who from the very fact of their eminence already have at their disposal the best libraries, the best laboratories, the most efficient assistants, in a word, the best facilities that the country has to offer. The institution, the report goes on to say, cannot be "hampered by a host of applicants backed by endless recommendations of doubtful validity." In accordance with this sentiment the institution does not hesitate to inform applicants, even before a description of the project and a statement of the amount desired have been received, that their requests will hardly be granted, "no matter what the merits of the project." It is with something of a shock that the great scientific public, which supposed that the benefits of the foundation were to accrue to all, finds itself referred to as "hampering" the administration by sending in applications which it believed the institution would welcome, even though the lack of unlimited resources might render the rejection of many worthy projects necessary.

The arguments brought forward against the less known investigator and the applicant for a minor grant make it clear that the favored class is to consist of those who ask for large appropriations and those who need no further recommendations than their own names. The applicant for a minor grant is informed:

> These periods [of affiliation] will be from two to five years, or more, since few investigations well worth undertaking by the institution can be brought to satisfactory conclusions in shorter periods of time.

If this utterance is to be taken seriously, it means that the person who completes more or less of the preliminary work of his project before applying to the institution is a less desirable candidate than the person, who, by virtue of having done no preliminary work, can extend his affiliation with the institution over a period of from two to five years; and that, likewise, the man who defrays himself a part of the expense attendant upon his investigations and who accordingly asks for a comparatively small amount, is less worthy of assistance than the one who proposes to do all his work at the expense of the institution.

Research and not education must remain the primary object of the Carnegie Institution. But this principle presents a strange appearance when converted into an argument against any one class of applicants. Neither the size of the appropriation, nor the length of time required to complete the investigation nor yet the possible educational effect of the grant will appear to the public as considerations of any great weight in comparison with the simple merit of the applicant and his project. H. Z. Kip.

Cambridge, Mass, April 23.

## THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The Maine Legislature, having made an appropriation for the support of a college of liberal arts at the State University, has temporarily disposed of a question of broad educational interest. That question is whether a State should employ public funds to found and to maintain institutions to compete with those already adequately supplying the needs of the State on private endowment. The State College, which was one of the many established on the funds from the Morrill land grant, at first confined its teaching to agriculture and technology, for which it was founded. Later, after having induced the Legislature to change its name from college to university, the institution declared that it should live up to its name, and called on the State to make appropriations for the support of schools of forestry, pharmacy, education, and law. To all this there is no widespread objection. But in demanding the public funds for a college of liberal arts leading to the degree of A.B., the State University has met determined opposition. The Committee of the Legislature on Education reported against the A.B. course 7 to 2. The House favored it by a large majority, and the Senate at first opposed it by a small minority. The case against the contentions of the university is based on the generally admitted fact that the three colleges, Bowdoin, Bates, and Colby, all older than the Orono institution, are adequately supplying the needs of the State without resort to public funds. Many college authorities throughout the country maintain further that it is impossible to tack onto an agricultural and scientific institution, at the slight additional expense called for by the Maine University, a course in liberal arts which is at all equal to that provided at an institution with an endowment of over a million dollars, which devotes its whole life and resources to that one purpose.

The opposition is not based, as has been asserted, on the jealousy of the colleges, and it is unfair to charge them with obstructing the progress of higher education. They have held aloof from united opposition, although agreed on principles, and from that kind of lobbying which, in the history of State universities, has been a sorry spectacle. President Hyde of Bowdoin particularly has held consistently by his declaration that such questions are State matters, to be decided by all taxpayers, and not petty conflicts betweeen institutions which should be working together for common ends.

The State of Maine cannot afford to spend the meagre funds now available for education in supporting a college of arts which, at the very best, can only duplicate what is already offered freely in other and older institutions. The State has crying need in her common and normal schools for all available funds. Her own teachers are publicly deploring the fact that the State has not yet paid the office of State superintendent of schools enough to secure a man who is both honest and efficient; that, in salaries paid to teachers, she competes for last place with four States in the black belt of the South; that the average salary paid to women in the elementary schools is less than $200, about half the amount paid for unskilled labor in her cotton mills. Maine has not a dozen men in her public schools receiving even the average salary paid to men teachers in Massachusetts. In view of these facts, it is no wonder that there is some bitter opposition to the officers of the university, lobbying for public funds, and advertising in the papers of Massachusetts to secure boys to take an A.B. course at the expense of the taxpayers of Maine.

Those who oppose the present policy of the university and the Legislature hold that the State should first take care of its public schools; second, that it should spend all that it can spend wisely in strengthening the agricultural and technical departments, now insufficiently supported at its State University; that it shall thus make what restitution it can for the misappropriated funds of the Federal Land Grant. The contention is, in short, that a State should be liberal in its support of all kinds of educational institutions which the people need, which they can afford, and which are not already provided freely and adequately through private enterprises.

William Trufant Foster.

Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., April 19.

## THE CHRONOLOGY OF MASOLINO

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Three prejudices have, I believe, darkened the problem of the relationship between Masolino and Masaccio: the acceptance of the dates 1428 and 1435 for Masolino's frescoes at Castiglione d'Olona, the search for the origin of his art only in and around Florence, and the general assumption that he taught Masaccio without being in turn taught by him.

Of these misconceptions the most disastrous has been the first. His earliest known frescoes have been regarded as his very last. This has prevented the per-

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ception of the sure and gradual growth of one of the most studious, far-travelled, sensitive, and winning painters of the Renaissance. The date of 1428 in the famous inscription on the tympanum of the portal of the church at Castiglione, it may be said once and for all, neither refers to the frescoes within nor represents the time in which they were painted, nor yet the time when the church was built. The important word in the inscription (see Crowe and Cavalcaselle) is *perfecit*, which normally means "completed," and not "erected." The rose window, the tympanum—one too suspiciously new-looking to be contemporary with the date it bears—and, indeed, the whole doorway, are later than the façade, as is evident from the manner in which the portal-head cuts sharply across the segment of masonry representing a wheel-window still older than the present one. Finally, ancient records of the Branda family at Castiglione prove beyond question that the present church, as the restoration of an older one, was ready for consecration as early as January 7, 1422—the probable date of the vaulting frescoes. And at this time, it may be said in passing, Masolino had already reached the respectable age of thirty-eight.

As for the numerals MCCCCXXXV in the apex of the interior arch of the baptistery, no alleged date ever had less in its favor; it is in ugly modern letters and ugly modern house-paint, is clumsily set on one side of the arch crown, and is in character wholly contradicted by the authentic signature of Masolino in the church: the latter is a signature without date, in fair, large lettering, artistically and conspicuously placed, as though with a kind of honest pride; the other is a detached date without signature, in small, unpleasant letters, smuggled into an out-of-the-way position. Perhaps the modern restorer who ruined the coloring of the baptistery frescoes, finding faded traces of an inscription, reconstructed the date erroneously, it may be by inserting an additional X; or, if he did so correctly, it must refer to an early repainting or restoration, perhaps by Masolino himself. This latter theory has considerable support from two facts: certain figures in the scene of St. John Preaching were manifestly altered soon after the original painting; the fine nude figures in the scene of the Baptism, besides destroying the primitive symmetry of the composition, show an art far in advance of all the other frescoes, and equalled only once in the lower and later scenes of the church, by unknown authors.

Surer, however, than these external evidences are the internal ones. To those who, like myself, believe that Masolino about 1428 painted a part of the frescoes of the Brancacci Chapel at Florence, after executing most of those in the Capella della Passione at S. Clemente, Rome, no date ought to seem more preposterous than this 1435. For we should then have the unparalleled case of an artist who had mastered the proportions of the human figure, attained sure and pleasing effects of relief, subdued the extravagances of a decorative and picturesque style, achieved truth of composition and a sure knowledge of perspective and spacial effects, and arrived at an art mature in every way, suddenly relapsing to primitiveness in the very simplest elements, not merely of expression, but also of his craft. That a painter's hand may fail him in his dotage, and his work become slovenly and weak, is natural enough, but so sheer a regression is impossible. Besides, the frescoes at Castiglione, though relatively very inexpert, show not the hand of age, but the fresh, firm touch of a young man eager to learn, who had made enormous advances upon his work in the choir-vaulting of the church. The baptistery frescoes must therefore be somewhat later, several years perhaps, but both must antedate both the Roman and Florentine works of Masolino. This, I think, nobody who discards the dates which have been unhappily attached to the Castiglione d'Olona frescoes and studies the work in itself, will deny. That Masolino's long sojourn in Lombardy was not without decisive influence on his later art, is a theme that the writer means to develop elsewhere. PHILIP J. GENTNER.

Rome, April 4.

## T. A. TROLLOPE ON VITTORIA COLONNA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: T. Adolphus Trollope's essay on Vittoria Colonna and his translations from her poems are, to my thinking, quite worthy of the favorable comment bestowed upon them by S. W. Hatheway in the *Nation* of April 25. Trollope does not give the impression of having delved long and deep, but he seems to have lived a while in Vittoria's age, and, on returning to his own epoch (1859), to have recorded his observations before they had had time to be dulled by excessive meditation. Trollope is one of the many writers on Vittoria whom Mrs. Jerrold has not mentioned in her book, "Vittoria Colonna"; if this were not proved by her index, it would be evident from the fact that she has not assailed his heresies or attempted to impugn the authenticity of various pleasant anecdotes over which Trollope lingers with a fine sense of what is delightful, whether it's true or not. Brilliant books are certainly not always truthful, but it is equally certain that dull books never are; they seem simply to prove that some one has erred as to his (or her) capacity. Mrs. Jerrold's biography of Vittoria Colonna contains, as the *Nation* has said, some excellent translations. H.

Bryn Mawr, April 28.

## THE LESSONS OF SELF-GOVERNMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of April 18 you suggest that Lord Cromer's wonderful success in Egypt "may become the best object lesson the world has had that no government, however admirable, is so good as self-government." It seems to me that this lesson is human as well as national. The George Junior Republic, for instance, demonstrates that with boys, as with races, character is better formed by liberty of choice and the natural consequences of mistakes than by the military methods of most reformatories.

A militant civilization is as bad as a militant Christianity. Civilizaton by contact and civilization by commerce are good, but civilization by compulsion or by conquest develops dependence, as well as rancor and reaction. For this reason India and Egypt, under the most intelligent tutelage the world has ever known, seem to be less fit for self-government than the republics of Central America and South America. FREDERIC ALMY.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 22.

# Notes.

McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish this spring a new work on William Blake, "The Real Blake," by Edwin J. Ellis, who with W. B. Yeats edited the first full edition of the poems. It is an elaborate biography and contains many illustrations. Mr. Ellis pays his compliments to his predecessors in the study of Blake, not omitting John Sampson, the recent editor.

The Macmillan Co. will soon have ready Frederic Harrison's "Creed of a Layman: Apologia pro Fide Mea."

Wilfrid Blunt will soon publish, through Fisher Unwin, "The Secret History of the English Occupation of Egypt: a Personal Memoir of Events." The work is said to be notable for its candor. It gives, from confidential native sources, an accurate account of the national Egyptian movement of 1881-2, and also lays bare the political and financial intrigues in Europe which led to English intervention and the military occupation of the Nile.

To the list, already long, of important French studies of English literary topics must be added Dr. Maurice Çastelain's life of Ben Jonson with a critical edition of the "Discoveries" (Hachette & Cie.).

New editions of Fiona Macleod's early books, "Pharais, a Romance of the Isles" and "The Sin Eater and Other Tales and Legends," will soon be issued by Duffield & Co.

The alumni of the City College of New York will publish some time in June, through G. P. Putnam's Sons, a memorial history of the institution. There will be contributions by such graduates as Everett P. Wheeler, Russell Sturgis, Adolph Werner, President Ira Remsen, Robert Abbe, and Julius M. Mayer. President Finley and Edward M. Shepard write of the present state of the college and of its future. The general editors are Philip Mosenthal and Prof. Charles F. Horne.

Scribners issue a volume of "Baccalaureate Addresses and Other Talks on Kindred Subjects," by President Hadley of Yale. Most of the volume is made up of talks to students, but at the close are added three talks addressed to a wider range of hearers, on moral questions connected with educational work. The tone of the book is wholesome and optimistic, but one must confess that it deals largely in platitudes.

The first number of the *Albany Review*, a successor of the *Independent*, is now published by John Lane Company. It is largely political, with a department of Current Events, and with such articles as "The Lords and the Referendum" by Harold Spender, "Ritualism and Disestablishment" by G. W. E. Russell, and "The Work of

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the Health Visitor" by G. F. McCleary. Literature is represented by poems of Thomas Hardy and G. K. Chesterton, and by Andrew Lang's paper on Mark Twain's Autobiography.

The second volume of "The Oxford Treasury of English Literature," edited by G. E. Hadow and W. H. Hadow (Oxford University Press), continues the plan of the first. The subject is the Growth of the Drama, and, under the heads of Tragedies, Comedies, and Histories, selections are given ranging from the Miracle Play of "Abraham and Isaac" down to Ford's "Perkin Warbeck." A few long, rather than many short, extracts are chosen, and this method, where the drama is to be represented, is almost necessary. There are general Introductions and brief biographies for the use of students. Though there is nothing of the common textbook in the external appearance of the book, its place is in the schoolroom rather than the library.

Arthur C. Benson's latest book, "Beside Still Waters" (Putnams), is thrown into the form of meditations and recollections of a man who, after a busy life, settles down into a kind of epicurean seclusion from the world. "He found a small, picturesque, irregularly-built house crushed in between the road and the river, which, in fact, dipped its very feet in the stream; from its quaint oriel and gallery, Hugh could look down, on a bright day, into the clear heart of the water, and survey its swaying reeds and poising fish. The house was near the centre of the town; yet from its back windows it overlooked a long green stretch of rough pasture-land, now a common, and once a fen, which came like a long green finger straight into the very heart of the town [Cambridge]." Could a better lodge be found for a recluse who likes to season his days of solitude with an occasional dinner in Hall with his old college friends! And presently the college takes him back into its fold, while the house by the waters is kept as a place of retreat and quiet work. As for his printed reminiscences, they bear the stamp of being in considerable part autobiographical, and are but a continuation of Mr. Benson's "Upton Letters" and "From a College Window." They remind one of "The Private Papers of Henry Ryecroft," graceful and wise and sober, a delightful refreshment in the bustle of modern literature, but lacking the last incalculable touch of style and insight that make Gissing's book so memorable. It would be a pleasure to point out some of the passages that show Mr. Benson at his best, passages on religion and life that are filled at once with a brave skepticism and a kind of wistful faith. Perhaps the page on which he compares the Platonic and Aristotelian types of mind to the great centripetal and centrifugal forces of nature, would be the worthiest of quotation, if there were space for that pleasant art.

"Ireland," described by Frank Mathew and painted by Francis S. Walker (The Macmillan Co.), which was noticed in these columns two years ago, is now issued in a slightly smaller edition with half the illustrations and at less than half the price of the first edition. Mr. Mathew's text is pleasant reading for one who prefers the picturesque side of Irish life to its problems. Mr. Walker's pictures are admirably reproduced, but their coloring gives no true impression of Ireland's tender greens and browns and grays. The Irish sun shines cold or not at all. Under such glowing skies as Mr. Walker imagines, with such southern color and warmth, with her bleak gray coast towns vivid as Naples, Ireland would be the playground of Europe and America, and her troubles would wear a very different complexion.

In "The Tariff and the Trusts" (The Macmillan Company) Franklin Pierce, of the New York bar, deals vigorously with the subject of our Trust-breeding tariff. For a decade past there has been so little incisive discussion of the subject that one is disposed to welcome any book that speaks plainly concerning the abuses of Dingleyism. Mr. Pierce shows clearly that many of the Trusts owe their very existence to the tariff, and that most of them profit greatly by the high duties imposed on competing foreign products. Particularly instructive is his account of the manner in which the Dingley act sneaked into an innocent looking paragraph in the "free list" a duty of from 150 to 250 per cent. upon Russian petroleum. And yet we suppose that our politicians and their "experts" will go on proclaiming that there is no connection between the tariff and the Trusts, and pointing to the Standard Oil Company as proof of that proposition. It cannot be said that Mr. Pierce's book is of great value to the student, but for the general reader it should serve a useful purpose. The author is at his best in the chapter which discusses the relation of protective tariffs to public morals.

"The Federal Power over Carriers and Corporations," by E. Parmelee Prentice (The Macmillan Company), is a vigorous onslaught upon the constitutionality of current proposals for Federal control of corporations. Mr. Prentice believes that the Constitution, in the year of grace 1907, "speaks not only in the same words, but with the same meaning and intent with which it spoke when it came from the hands of its framers." He contends that the right to engage in foreign and interstate commerce is not derived from the Federal Government, but is "part of the inalienable liberty which . . . has a higher source than the Constitution itself." The "commerce clause" of the Constitution, in this view of the case, merely gives to Congress "the simple power of regulating trade" for the purpose of police control, and to attempt more than this is declared to be usurpation, pure and simple. Upon this theory Mr. Prentice reviews recent legislation and proposals for legislation, and finds much occasion for alarm. He has stated his case with great vigor, but we believe that his argument will not carry conviction to many readers. That our Constitution to-day means, as a matter of fact, precisely what it meant to its framers, may be a convenient legal fiction, but it is very far from being true. That both Congress and the States are impotent to deal effectively with corporations engaged in interstate and foreign commerce may seem to accord with the intentions of the framers of the Constitution, and may be a comforting doctrine for our great financiers; but there is not the least prospect of its being adopted as a working theory of constitutional construction for the twentieth century. Mr. Prentice's arguments, in fact, remind one of the arguments advanced fifty years ago to prove the unconstitutionality of every effort to limit the growth and power of slavery. For some students of constitutional theories they may have their interest; but to the elucidation of the practical questions now before the country they contribute substantially nothing.

**The chief reason for the preparation of "American History and Government" (Longmans, Green & Co.), is stated by the authors, Professors James A. Woodburn and Thomas F. Moran, to have been the desire to combine in a single grammar-school textbook the related subjects of American history and civil government. We are unable to discover, however, that the combination consists of much more than the interpolation, just after the account of the adoption of the Constitution, of seven chapters descriptive of the skeleton of national and State governmental forms. The government of cities, towns, and counties is not described at all, though chapter xix., on "The States and Local Government," constantly refers to its importance; and the abundant opportunities presented by the constitutional period for instruction in civics are little availed of. So far as the announced purpose of its authors is concerned, accordingly, the book cannot be adjudged successful. The historical narrative, while devoid of literary merit, is, as a whole, accurate and well proportioned, and shows skill in selecting important incidents. We note a few errata that should be corrected. The Acadians were not "governed in an oppressive and tyrannical manner" by the English (p. 106). The order of events in the paragraph, p. 132, treating of North's conciliatory resolution, is mixed, the rejection of the resolution by Congress following some time after the other incidents mentioned. The paragraph on page 137, purporting to be a quotation from the "Declaration of Causes," is, not "the words of Congress," as the succeeding paragraph asserts, but a crude jumble of paraphrase and excerpt. Of course, the authors are aware that we have the common law in this country, and not simply Federal and State constitutions and statutes (p. 220).**

Prof. Gonzalez Lodge of Teachers College has presented before the Classical Association of the Middle States and Maryland the result of his investigations of the vocabulary required for the easy reading of secondary school Latin, in the form of an annotated list of two thousand words occurring five or more times in the usual secondary school texts. The list, together with suggestions for its use, as the best means of attaining an ability to read Latin at sight, is being printed. Professor Lodge has completed for publication by Teachers College an exhaustive vocabulary not only of these two thousand, but of all the words used in secondary Latin texts. It will be remembered that Professor Lodge first presented his general plan in the *Nation* of August 30, 1906.

Prof. Albert Harkness, a veteran editor, has published, with the help of two competent assistants, Prof. J. C. Kirtland, jr., of Exeter and Prof. G. A. Williams of Kalamazoo, an edition of nine orations of Cicero (American Book Co.). The notes are

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terse and helpful; a useful feature is the suggestion of special topics, grammatical and historical, to be considered with each chapter of the text. The introduction is somewhat too long; the account of Cicero's philosophical works goes into needless detail. Most of the illustrations accompanying the text might have been relegated to the notes; one of them presents an object that archæologists will be interested to see —the "Wall of Romulus."

A recent publication of Longmans, Green & Co., is an "Illustrated First Conversational French Reader," edited by T. H. Bertenshaw of London. The method of the author is founded on common-sense: to supply, as in the old-fashioned spellers, a "list of words for learning by heart," and to arrange the material so that teacher and pupil may begin with simple phrases, pass to simple sentences, and by questions and answers hammer repeatedly on a dozen of the commonest irregular verbs. The text is equipped with diacritical marks indicating *liaisons*, there are many interesting illustrations, but much of the subject matter is not French.

A good deal of praise should be given "Karl Heinrich," by Wilhelm Meyer-Förster, edited by Herbert Charles Sanborn, and published by Newson & Co. To begin with, the story, a tale of student-life, at Heidelberg, is wholesome and refreshing, and in its mechanical make-up—the most beautiful of modern German typé, many vignetted illustrations cleverly set into the text, a good autographic portrait of the author, and a cheery cover in colors—it is a radical and good departure in text-book manufacture. There is a carefully marked vocabulary, and not such an avalanche of notes as Mr. Sanborn put in his "Trompeter von Säkkingen." It is a question, however, whether notes at the foot of the page are desirable, and the German vocabulary should have been printed in full-face letter. There is a long introduction on student-life in Germany; and if numbers count for anything, the book should be well edited; for Mr. Sanborn acknowledges his special indebtedness to no less than nine persons, including Meyer-Förster, together with a *Schar* of students!

David Mair's "School Course of Mathematics" (Henry Frowde) is chiefly notable on account of its method. It undertakes to carry the pupil from arithmetic through the elements of algebra, plane and solid geometry, and trigonometry, by means of a sort of dialogue between the teacher and the pupil. Every discussion begins with some concrete problem of life, whether of work or of play, and the propositions are arrived at by a mingled process of guessing, measuring, and thinking. It differs as much as possible from the usual method of building upon a set of postulates explicitly chosen in advance. As a preliminary or auxiliary to the established way of teaching mathematics, Mr. Mair's procedure is very valuable or even indispensable, but as a substitute for the old way it must be regarded as a failure both on scientific and on pedagogic grounds. The book contains a vast multitude of ingenious hints, exercises, and devices that should be helpful to any teacher of secondary mathematics.

The Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh has issued in three bulky volumes a "Classified Catalogue" of all acquisitions down to 1902. It employs the decimal system, with fiction in a separate class after literature, and in many cases gives a brief description of the book. A general author and subject catalogue by alphabet follows. Later acquisitions will be included in supplements, and two additional volumes bringing the work down to January 1, 1907, are already in type. The library at that date contained about 242,000 volumes. These well-classified and descriptive catalogues are of great use to students and investigators throughout the country.

A supplementary volume has just been issued to the "Subject Index to Modern Works added to the Library of the British Museum since 1880," bringing the index down to the end of the year 1905. The original index, in three volumes, covered works added from 1880 to 1900. The preface announced that the work would be continued by the issue of three volumes in the years 1906, 1911, and 1916, and that in the year 1921 these would be incorporated in a complete index in a single alphabet for the period 1901-1921. The volume just issued is thus the first of the series then announced. It contains 51,800 entries and as the main work contains 155,000 entries, students have now at their disposal a classified list of 206,400 books, representing the recent literature of European and Western civilization.

The Association of French Librarians, organized about a year ago, has issued the first number of its official organ the *Bulletin de l'association des bibliothécaires français*. It is to be published bi-monthly, and its purpose is "to become the natural means of communication between librarians," to which end "it will receive with keenest interest the communications and articles which librarians will send; will publish studies by professionals in library economy and bibliography and help to bring about the success of reforms that are undertaken; it will endeavor to give all the news concerning libraries and librarians."

The sixth meeting of the Bibliographical Society of America will be held in Asheville, N. C., May 25-27. The programme includes an address by the president, William Coolidge Lane, librarian of Harvard; and reports of the committees on Incunabula, Americana, Colonial Newspapers, Colonial Laws, International Catalogue, Bulletin of the Society. The papers and discussions are "The First Presses of the Southern States," Florida, Mississippi, and Alabama, by Dr. Thomas M. Owen, director of the Alabama Department of Archives and History; North Carolina, by Dr. Stephen B. Weeks; South Carolina, A. S. Salley, jr., secretary of the South Carolina Historical Commission; Tennessee, Edwin Wiley, Library of Congress; "The Bibliographical Work of State Libraries," discussion opened by J. L. Gillis, president of the National Association of State Librarians, and California State librarian; T. L. Montgomery, Pennsylvania State librarian; and G. S. Godard, Connecticut State librarian; "A Handbook of Special Collections in American Libraries," discussion opened by the president of the society, joint author with C. K. Bolton of "Notes on Special Collections in American Libraries," Cambridge, 1892; C. W. Andrews, librarian of the John Crerar Library, Chicago; N. D. C. Hodges, librarian of the Cincinnati Public Library; and Dr. E. C. Richardson, librarian of Princeton. The American Library Association and the National Association of State Librarians will also meet in Asheville, May 23-29.

A circular of the Delegation for the Adoption of an International Auxiliary Language states that representatives of more than 250 learned societies and professional associations are already enrolled, and that in the course of the present year they will proceed to choose an auxiliary language. They request the appointment of delegates from all learned societies and chambers of commerce. The committee for the United States consists of Dr. Percy M. Dawson of Johns Hopkins University, Dr. E. V. Huntington and Dr. Harry W. Morse of Harvard, and Dr. G. B. Viles of Ohio State University.

The report of the Ontario Ministry of Education for 1906 records 376 libraries in the province as reporting to the department. The total number of volumes is 1,157,696 and their annual circulation 2,481,080. The libraries have a gross annual income of $227,408, and gross assets valued at $1,596,639. Readers enrolled number 152,907. The report as a whole is confessedly imperfect, inasmuch as 108 libraries failed to send in any statistics. One unfavorable feature noted is the excessive proportion of current fiction purchased by library boards. To remedy this evil, it is recommended that the present loose method of classification whereby many works of fiction are classed as history, sociology, literature, juvenile books, etc., be abolished, that all novels of whatever kind be classed strictly as fiction, and that the amount of fiction to be purchased with Government grants be limited to 45 per cent.

The German Archæological Institute in Jerusalem, established a few years ago by the Eisenach conference, a convention representing all the different state churches of the empire, has made its announcement of the work mapped out for the coming season. Lectures are to be delivered by the head of the school, Prof. G. H. Dalman of the University of Leipzig, and by his assistant, Dr. Hugo Gressmann of Kiel, to be connected with tours for archæological research and special excavations on the site of ancient Jericho. For this latter work Prof. E. F. M. Sellin of Vienna, who has been the leader of the German researches in Palestine, has secured the necessary permission in the shape of a firman from the Sultan. The German school in Jerusalem has as its students chiefly graduates of German universities preparing themselves for an academic career, mostly for Old Testament chairs.

The Rev. John Fulton, D.D., died April 24 in Philadelphia. Dr. Fulton, who was editor of he *Church Standard* and professor of canon law at the Philadelphia Divinity School, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1834, and educated at Aberdeen University. He came to the United States early in life, and at New Orleans in 1857 he was ordained priest of the Protestant Episcopal Church. In the course of time he came to New York and engaged in editorial work on the *Churchman*. In 1892 he went

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to Philadelphia. He was recognized as an authority on canon law, and was author of "Letters on Christianity" (1868), "Index Canonum" (1873), "Laws of Marriage" (1883), "The Chalcedonian Decree" (1890), and "Palestine." He had received honorary degrees from various colleges.

The death is announced of Max Haushofer, professor in the Technical High School of Munich. He was born in Munich, in 1840, and educated in the schools and university of that city. He was the author of more than thirty volumes, including "Lehr- und Handbuch der Statistik," "Industriebetrieb," "Der kleine Staatsbürger," "Grundzüge der politischen Oekonomie," "Der moderne Sozialismus," and "Die Landschaft," besides several volumes of verse.

## BABYLONIAN ARCHIVES.

*The Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania.* Series A: Cuneiform Texts. Edited by H. V. Hilprecht. Volume XX., Part I. Mathematical, Metrological, and Chronological Tablets from the Temple Library of Nippur. By H. V. Hilprecht. Volume VI., Part I. Babylonian Legal and Business Documents from the Time of the First Dynasty of Babylon, Chiefly from Sippar. By Hermann Ranke. Philadelphia: Published by the Department of Archæology, University of Pennsylvania.

*Columbia University Oriental Studies,* Vol. III. Old Babylonian Temple Records. By Robert Julius Lau. New York: The Columbia University Press.

From the beginning of their excavations, in 1889, the explorers of Nippur hoped to discover at that site an ancient Babylonian temple library. From time to time quantities of clay tablets were found scattered here and there through the mounds, and at some places collections or deposits of tablets; but these always proved on examination to be archives, the books and papers of some business house or of some department of the temple administration. Finally, early in 1900, the then field director, Dr. J. H. Haynes, discovered in the northeastern part of an isolated mound, separated by a canal from the ancient temple of Bel, a deposit, or collection, of tablets of such unusual size that he was led to hope that the library was at last laid bare. Dr. Hilprecht, "scientific director" of the expedition, arrived on the scene after these tablets, with the exception of a very few specimens, had been boxed for shipment. Without examining them, he forthwith wrote to the *Litterarisches Centralblatt:* "We have definitely found the Temple Library," and proceeded to describe the contents of the tablets, which he reckoned at 17,200. In his later, fuller, and more official publications he reckoned the number of tablets from this place, which he called "the school and the technical library," at 23,000 or 24,000. These were the "more scientific works, the tablets for religious edification and books of reference—mathematical, astronomical, medical, historical, and linguistic tablets—hymns and prayers, omens and incantations, mythological and astrological texts." To these he added, in his final reports on "the library," 28,000 tablets of archives from another series of rooms in the southwestern part of the same mound, which he called "the business and administrative department established in the 'library.'" He published eight specimen illustrations from the material found in "the school and the technical library," and one from "the business and administrative department." These two sections of the library were, according to him, destroyed somewhere about the close of the third millennium B. C. In the neo-Babylonian period a new library was established on the ruins of the older institution; and Professor Hilprecht described his discovery in this later library of a jar containing "about twenty inscribed objects, mostly clay tablets, which constituted a veritable small Babylonian Museum." Of the most striking and important object in this collection, an ancient clay map of the city and temple of Nippur, he published a photograph.

These publications aroused a violent controversy, which found its way into the discussions of the American Oriental Society, in 1905 and 1906, in formal papers impugning the honesty of Professor Hilprecht's statements. It was shown that not one of the nine objects represented in his specimen illustrations of the temple library had been found at the time or in the place stated by him. Three had been bought in Baghdad eleven years earlier and the other six had been dug up in other parts of the Nippur complex of mounds at periods varying from ten years to a few months before the supposed discovery of the library. The clay map which Professor Hilprecht asserted that he found in a jar in the "new library" was shown to have been found a number of months before he came to Nippur, in another part of the ruins. It was further proved that at the time of all these publications a large part of the tablets supposed to constitute the library had never been unpacked or examined; and that Dr. Haynes had packed all together the objects dug up by him at different times and in different parts of the ruin mounds, so that the determination of the exact locality of discovery, on which would depend the location of school rooms, technical, administrative, and business departments, was uncertain, if not impossible.

Such misrepresentations not only discredited the temple library theory and rendered it impossible to rely upon any statements in Professor Hilprecht's publications which could not be verified from the texts themselves, but also, in view of his official position, discredited American scholarship. Accordingly, no answer having been presented by him, in April, 1906, a number of the leading Orientalists of the country united in a letter, inviting him to make "a frank statement of the facts"; since the "recent controversy in the matter of the Nippur expedition has been left in a state which allows the gravest imputations upon the integrity of American scholarship to rest uncleared." His answer was to refer them to a volume which he was about to publish, and which would contain his answer to these charges. That volume is the one before us. From beginning to end it contains no answer to the charge of false statements and misrepresentations with regard to the library, but rather, bases its conclusions upon, and continues those misrepresentations.

On its title page the volume purports to be "mathematical, metrological, and chronological tablets from the temple library of Nippur," material which, according to Professor Hilprecht's former publications, was contained in the large "find" of tablets made by Dr. Haynes in the northeast portion of tablet, or library, hill. Plate I. represents the "school and library of the Bel Temple, east section," the rooms in which Dr. Haynes actually found the large collection of tablets referred to above. The apparent intention is to create the impression that the "mathematical, metrological, and chronological tablets" of the older period published in this volume were found at that place. The larger part of the tablets published in this volume belong, in fact, to this older period, the third millennium B. C. Of these, approximately one-half, as proved by their museum dockets, were found ten and eleven years before this "school and technical library" was discovered, and in another part of the mound, that which Professor Hilprecht has designated in his former publications as the "business and administrative department of the library." These tablets did not constitute one collection, but were found singly or in small groups scattered about in a number of different rooms, occupying a considerable space. As to the other half, we should like greatly to see any proof that they were actually found in the place represented on the plate. Somewhat less than half of the tablets published in this volume belong to a later period, the Cassite, in the second millennium B. C. According to their dockets these were all found in another group of hills still further removed from the temple, and across a very deep and broad canal from the hill which Hilprecht first called the library. (This group of hills he now seems to claim constituted the temple library in the Cassite period). These later tablets were discovered at different times during a period of ten years, and at a number of different places, scattered over a considerable extent of ground. They do not belong to any one large collection, or deposit, of tablets found in one place. As to the contents of the tablets here published, they consist of school exercises and examples, multiplication and division or common-divisor tables, with one fragment of a chronological tablet or calendar.

It is profoundly to be regretted that suspicion has been thrown on the value of the University of Pennsylvania explorations in Babylonia in general, as a result of the method pursued in the publication of the results of those explorations. The value of the entire material is impaired because of the lack of frank and honest statements with regard to the place of discovery and the environments of that material. Absolute good faith is an essential condition of scientific work. If that good faith is lacking in one particular, confidence in the whole is destroyed. One does not know what may be believed, or where the records may have been tampered with to change results. With this word of caution we must, unfortunately, preface our review of this volume.

So far as the actual publication of texts

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is concerned, Professor Hilprecht's work seems to be admirably done. He is a master in the art of copying cuneiform inscriptions, albeit his efforts to represent accurately the injured portions are occasionally carried so far that the shading unnecessarily obscures the signs. The plates which reproduce a number of the more important tablets are beautiful specimens of photography. We could wish that, following the admirable example of the French explorers at Susa, the texts were accompanied by transliterations and translations. We could wish, also, that these volumes were somewhat more honestly and less grandiloquently numbered. This volume, which bears the number twenty, is in fact number seven.

The chapters of the text which precede the publication of the plates appear to contain material of much value, and especially Chapter II. With great ingenuity Professor Hilprecht has worked out the real meaning of the so-called multiplication tablets, which are actually division tablets, giving the common divisors of the number 12,960,000, the fourth power of 60, and the square of 3,600, the two fundamental Babylonian numbers already well known to us. But this number, 12,960,000, "which underlies all the mathematical texts here treated," is the famous number of Plato, which he calls "the lord of better and worse births," and which he derived, with part certainly of the theory connected with it, from Pythagoras. It is impossible here to follow out Professor Hilprecht's treatment and explanation of this number, and the part which it played in relation to the days of the year. The important fact is that he has established a new and far-reaching dependence of Greek thought and science on the thought and science of Babylonia, and traced the latter back to a remote period. This chapter seems to be a real contribution to the history of civilization, on which we heartily congratulate the author.

Another chapter of much interest is that which deals with the new chronological list, or calendar, mentioned above, only one side of which, however, has been so far deciphered and published. This gives us the names of some new kings and furnishes Professor Hilprecht with an opportunity to discuss the early chronology of Babylonia. He formally gives his adherence to the chronological theory now held by the great majority of Assyrian and Babylonian scholars, viz., that the proper date of Sargon I. is approximately 2800 B. C., not 3800. In other respects his chronological system as here developed is quite unique. He still maintains his belief in the immense antiquity of Babylonian literature, art, and science. Almost everything that was valuable belonged to the pre-Semitic period.

> Ancient Sumerian art and science have gradually degenerated under the Semitic invaders . . . compared with that highly developed civilization on the threshold of the fifth and fourth millenniums, the new shoots [that is, the developments of the times of Sargon, Hammurabi, Ashurbanipal and Nebuchadrezzar] are only miserable after-growths of a great period of independent creation long past (pp. 9-10).

Besides the tablets obtained by its own excavations at Nippur, the University of Pennsylvania has acquired Babylonian tablets from time to time by purchase. From these collections, Dr. Ranke, formerly curator of the Philadelphia Museum, publishes fac-simile transcriptions of 119 tablets, with thirteen plates of photographic reproductions, a list of the cuneiform signs used, a descriptive list of the tablets themselves, a concordance of proper names occurring on them and a brief introduction treating of their character and contents, with transliterations and translations of nineteen specimen tablets. From a study of the contents of these collections of purchased tablets, the gods mentioned, the names of contracting parties, witnesses, etc., and a comparison with similar collections of tablets in Berlin and London, it would appear that certainly the great bulk of them belonged to the archives of the temple of Shamash at Sippara; but as they were dug up by "thieving Arabs" it is impossible to determine exactly where they were found and how they were filed or stored.

They consist of contracts for the purchase of slaves, fields, houses, etc., leases, loans, adoptions, and the like, of court decisions, and of memoranda of various sorts, receipts, and lists. They are in general of a private character, but not a few of the contracting parties are temple officials, and this relation to the temple may account for their deposit in the temple archives. All date from the period of the first Babylonian dynasty, covering a period of about 250 years before and after 2000 B. C. Incidentally the names occurring on these tablets show a change in the governing element in Babylonia at that time. A people closely akin to the Western Semites of Syria and Palestine had obtained control of Babylon and were gradually undergoing amalgamation with the former population. At the beginning of the period the names are largely Western Semitic; at the close they have become Babylonian. Dr. Ranke notes a marked development in the character of the script during the period covered by these tablets. The language of the tablets is the Semitic-Babylonian, Sumerian surviving only in a few legal phrases. Among the most interesting of these documents are those dealing with the affairs of certain priestesses of Shamash.

Of a somewhat different character are the temple archives from Tello, the ancient Sirpurla, published by Dr. Lau. In the winter of 1894-95 DeSarzec, the explorer of Tello, unearthed two groups of galleries, containing large collections of inscribed clay tablets, estimated to number about 30,000, arranged in five or six layers, one above the other. In some manner these were plundered by the natives and a large number sold to the leading museums in this country and Europe, Columbia University acquiring 258 of them, which Dr. Lau has published in this small and handy volume. A little more than one-third of the tablets he has transcribed. These appear in fac-simile reproduction with a sign list and glossary. Prefixed to this is a catalogue of the entire collection, containing a description of each tablet and its contents. The introduction comprises translations of specimen tablets of the different categories which make up the collection. These tablets are genuine temple records, belonging to the administration of the temple. They give lists of temple officials, income lists of various properties, accounts with shepherds and herdmen, the number of sheep, cattle, and other animals cared for by each, the increase of flocks, loss by death, etc.; similar farming accounts; expense lists, showing the sums paid for the service or maintenance of various officials, the amount of grain, oil, wine, and the like requisitioned for messengers, weavers, and others; receipts for stores delivered to the temple, and much more of the same sort. The whole reveals an astonishingly minute system of accounts and records in connection with the temple administration, implying a high development of civilization. It is evident that the old Babylonian temples were great landed proprietors and business corporations, if one may use the latter term of what was pre-eminently an agricultural community. These tablets all belong to the time of the dynasty of Ur, when that city had the hegemony in Babylonia, somewhere about or after 2700 B. C.

These three volumes taken together cover a period of about 1,400 years, and the documents contained in them not only throw light on the administration of ancient Babylonian temples, but also illuminate the domestic and economic history of the country, admitting us as it were into the intimacy of the scholars, priests, judges, merchants, farmers, herdsmen, and artisans of the land. Intended primarily for Assyriologists, they contain material of the first value for the student of the history of mankind.

## CURRENT FICTION.

*The Country House.* By John Galsworthy. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

English fiction time and again busies itself afresh with a fruitful theme unknown and impossible in America—the modification of character resulting from long generations of entail and right of primogeniture. To this condition we owe such excellent comedy as Mr. Meredith's "Egoist" and the grotesque tragedy of Mr. Snaith's "Broke of Covenden." In "The Country House" Mr. Galsworthy enters the same field. The skeleton of his theme, however, is clad by a just and lively humor which softens his satire, and redeems his arraignment of society from an excess of bitterness. The scene lies in conventional London, and a dull county neighborhood, with its usual house party, cricket matches, and village church. There is shooting, racing, hunting, the folly of young men; the usual setting, in fact, out of which such differing pictures have been evoked by Thackeray, Trollope, and the whole race of stable English novelists. As English society to-day is faster than in Thackeray's time, Mr. Galsworthy's young man and woman move at a quicker pace, but he treats their misdeeds with a reticence equal to that which veils the climax of Becky Sharpe's career, giving rather the effects of their actions upon the lives which they touch than baring the detail of a commonplace enough intrigue. George Penndyce's adventures merely form reflectors to show the characteristic development of his parents in time of stress. His racing debts really interest us far more for the sake of his father and mother than for himself, and for this there is classic precedent, since do we not all, on a like occasion, suffer with Plantagenet Palliser, Duke of

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Omnium, rather than with his son, Lord Silverbridge?

The book contains some edifying comment upon English divorce laws, some delightful touches upon animals and country, and an undercurrent of sharp hostility to the rights of landed gentry and the cruel stupidity of sport. Nothing could be funnier than the lightly burlesqued picture of a whole community, which never moves without "the dear dogs" at its heels, or more delicately ironical than the hinted bond between master and spaniel—the unreasoning Conservative's attempt to keep himself in countenance by unbroken companionship with an uncritical admirer. The development of the story is workmanlike, plausible, and full of that moderation from which arises so much of the real irony of circumstance, the eternally collapsing heroics which make actual existence at once disappointing and plausible. And the whole is unfolded in a brisk, competent narrative, with savor and discretion, through the medium of a perfectly satisfactory style.

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*The Whirlwind.* By Eden Phillpotts. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co.

Naturalism, in the hands of Mr. Phillpotts, is not content till it has discovered a sombre beauty in events however sordid, in characters however unpromising. "The Whirlwind" is a study of womanhood, as contrasted with feminine propriety or impropriety. The Sarah Jane of the story is, as judged by her fellows, simply a country girl who marries a good man and besmirches his honor. But Mr. Phillpotts interprets her as a woman whose purity and innocence of nature, whose very devotion to her husband, leads her to be what we are forced to call "unfaithful." She is pursued by a man who is in a position to give the husband rapid advancement of a material kind. Being half a gentleman, as well as half an invalid, he has no difficulty in winning the woman's regard. Her husband is her mate, and her love for him is strong and steadfast, but as she is herself neither passionate nor imaginative, she has no painful sense of sin in giving herself to a man whom she feels to be her own friend, and her husband's benefactor. Not that she yields out of mere Trilbyish goodnature, but out of half-maternal tenderness for one man and mistaken ambition for the other. The momentary sacrifice of her own preference seems a small matter. The man, having gained his point, begins a long penance of anguished remorse, from which a religious conversion finally releases him. The woman looks upon his sufferings with pity and a kind of wonder. He is as powerless to lift her to his religious ecstasies as he has been before to shake her simple faith. She has, indeed, that unconscious healthiness of nature which we are fain to call Pagan. She has a bounty, a massiveness of Mother Earth; she is not Eve, nor Magdalen, but Ceres. It is not she who has sown the wind, it is not she, one feels, who reaps the whirlwind. When, after many years, the ancient fault is brought to light, and she kills herself, the deed is done not in guilt or fear, but to spare her husband the torture, which she knows his stern nature will impose upon him, of being her executioner. As a study of these three characters—especially of this one, since seducing gentlemen and avenging yokels are so much more common—this is a remarkable book.

It is to be regretted that the writer did not more nearly confine himself to the main theme. The supernumerary persons—clodhoppers, dairy-maids, publicans, comic villagers—are too many and too much in the way. One talkative lady, a Mrs. Weekes, is to be added to the glorious company of Poysers. But the very full reports of rustic meetings, such as those of the committee on the "water-leat" celebration, are like George Eliot at her dullest. They give the impression of having been introduced less to round out the local setting than to serve as cheering interludes, to relieve the strain of the real narrative. But the strain of such a narrative does not need relief. The effect must be of cumulative horror, of firm-built tragic beauty, if may be. This at least would seem to be the method natural to Mr. Phillpotts. He should beware of flying kites upon his whirlwind.

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*The Quest.* By Frederik van Eeden; the authorized translation from the Dutch of "De Kleine Johannes," by L. W. C. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

The three parts of "De Kleine Johannes" were written at three different periods. The second part is all that a sequel may be, the third nearly all that it should not be. During his later years the author has more and more committed himself to propagandism, distinguishing himself as a writer upon socialism, and himself founding a socialistic brotherhood which now numbers several thousand members. All this has not served to increase his imaginative power. There is much jog-trot indeterminate narrative as well as much didacticism, in the third part, which to give a final edge to one's distaste for it, is nearly as long as the other two put together. But then it may very comfortably be ignored. The second part completes the tale—surely one of the most beautiful parables in modern literature. The quest of little Johannes inevitably suggests that other pursuit of Meister's, nor are minor points of similarity lacking. But the treasure which Johannes seeks is spiritual rather than intellectual, and he is guarded by a kind of pristine innocence, a purity born of idealism, from injury in his wayside encounters. His comrade and feminine complement, Marjon, though like Mignon, only a little circus girl, is able to protect him from herself as well as from the Philinas who cross their path, until the hour comes for their already wedded lives to be bound yet more closely. They are Youth and Hope setting forth upon the ancient pursuit of truth, and hardly conscious, in their ardor, of the fleshly impediments which oppress all but the purest of the sons and daughters of men. Yet these two are human. They embody, not merely suggest, and are engaging in their own persons. Marjon, to be sure, is not involved in the first part of little Johannes's adventures, and she is never admitted into that dream world which is the better half of his early experience, at least.

They are a wonderful company, these fairy creatures who arouse and discipline the child's eager quest: Windekind, the gay sprite, who sees no problem in the joyous face of things; Wistik, the philosopher goblin, always himself on the verge of the discovery of pure truth; Pluizer, malignant spirit of rational skepticism; nay, Death (a civil person), the Devil (an official who does his best), and Pan himself. In such terms the adventures of the boy-soul are recounted. Gradually, as time passes, human figures begin to appear more distinctly in the picture. The death of the father whom in his preoccupation Johannes has almost ignored, frees him from the domination of Pluizer; and Windekind, for whom he longs, leads him to one who walks upon the waves, and who promises to be his guide. So begins his contact with the every-day world, for (here Part Second begins) the guide leads him to a squalid town, where Johannes discovers him to be a scissors-grinder. A fair is going on, and he finds Marjon among the company of a wretched little circus. Thereafter she and Johannes, Markus the scissors-grinder, and a fourth, Marjon's monkey, are almost inseparable. Markus is, of course, a modern representative of the carpenter's son, and throughout the second part of the story a figure of dignity and sweetness. In the third part he becomes sententious, fanatical, a human being with a theory, not a divine guest. The scene in which he takes the occasion of a coronation ceremony to deliver a socialistic harangue is little short of ridiculous. We may better take leave of him, and of Johannes, with the impressive chapter in which, returning for the last time to the dream-world, we pay final honors to the dead Pan.

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*From Libau to Tsushima.* By Eugene S. Politovsky. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50 net.

*As the Hague Ordains:* Journal of a Russian Prisoner's Wife in Japan. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 net.

Eugene Politovsky was chief-engineer of Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet and went down with the Russian flagship Suvaroff in the battle of the Sea of Japan. His diary, faithfully kept from the October day in 1904, when the fleet set out on its ill-fated voyage, to within four days from the May afternoon when Togo's ships hove in sight near the Tsu Islands, has deservedly been called a valuable contribution to the history of the great struggle in the Far East. It holds material, however, which should be subjected to careful interpretation, in spite of the simple and straightforward manner in which the story is told. We have seen the book cited as authority for the utter incapacity and disorganization which is supposed to have reigned in the squadron that Rojestvensky guided to the Pacific as Russia's last desperate hope; and on the face of the narrative all that critics of the Russian naval campaign have brought forward against this "aggregation of naval junk" would seem to be justified. But bad as conditions undoubtedly were, there can be little doubt that we have, in the writer of the present diary, an officer of exceedingly nervous constitution, in whom the Russian gift for self-aspersion appears in exaggerated form. Where the Anglo-Saxon temperament would record a three hours' halt for the purpose of repairing a piece of defective steering gear, our Russian sees

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doom, desolation, and vast abysses of inefficiency and corruption. There is no denying that nerves on the Baltic Squadron were in a bad state from the first day out. Even after the amazing Dogger Bank episode, they saw Japanese torpedo boats in the south Atlantic and Japanese balloons not far from Madagascar. But nerves did not keep the fleet from being worked well on the whole, or the officers from approaching what they knew to be their fate with a quiet courage totally at variance with their anticipatory hysteria over comparatively trifling things. Politovsky, after much peevishness and sick imaginings, writes under date of March 25 in a pleasing matter-of-fact way:

> To-night a torpedo attack and to-morrow a battle are almost inevitable. I must put on clean clothes and lay in a stock of wool, so as not to be deafened by the firing.

To repeat, then, this armada which Rojestvensky led eastward, half through the Suez Canal and half around Africa, scarcely deserves the ridicule which has been bestowed upon it by judges after the fact. Hastily organized and badly equipped it undoubtedly was; its equipage consisted largely of insufficiently trained men, and—it was disastrously defeated. But to argue from this sole fact of total defeat is scarcely just, for the conditions of naval warfare, and especially modern conditions, are such as to render defeat generally synonymous with annihilation. The Russian admiral's inferiority to his Japanese opponent may be readily acknowledged, but Rojestvensky should receive full credit for the manner in which he brought his ships face to face with the enemy. From his chief-engineer's figures it would appear that, from the North Sea to the Sea of Japan, the division that went around Africa steamed about 18,000 miles in 107 sailing days. This for an agglomeration of all sorts of fighting craft is not far inferior to the famous record run of 13,500 miles in sixty-six days made by our own Oregon.

The inspiration for the title "As the Hague Ordains" was probably not unconnected with certain recent happenings in Carnegie Hall. The book offers a marked contrast in sincerity to the preceding volume. It purports to be written by the half-English wife of a Russian Colonel Von Theill, who is on the General Staff in Manchuria, and gets himself taken prisoner early in the war. His wife goes to Matsuyama, on the inland sea of Japan, to nurse her wounded husband back to health. She starts out as an intensely patriotic Russian, who almost forgets her sex in her hatred of the Japanese. But rapidly enough Japanese courage, kindliness, devotion, self-sacrifice, modesty, laboriousness, bodily cleanliness, artistic refinement, and sundry other virtues, work an amazing change in her, and she comes to see her dear Russians for the uncouth, loud-voiced, unwashed, uneducated, misgoverned, and vanquished creatures that they are. The device is clever, but rather too transparent; and we suspect that the wife of the Russian prisoner is more than half-English and wears trousers. Nevertheless, the "diary," which was demonstrably written after the facts which it foresees with remarkable clearness, makes vivacious reading, and there are bits in it of the traditional Japan of fine pottery and miniature gardening which are distinctly charming.

## Science.

*Herman von Helmholtz.* By Leo Koenigsberger. Translated by Frances Welby. New York: Henry Frowde.

This volume, of absorbing interest, outlines a life which was intimately bound up in the life of the scientific world during the last century. To-day it is difficult to understand that when Helmholtz began his work on the functions of the nerves, and on the physiology of the eye, a well-known professor of physiology invited to witness a demonstration of retinal images could have said, "A physiologist has nothing to do with experiments, though they may be well enough for the physicists." Probably nothing was better calculated to dispel this idea than the discovery of the ophthalmoscope by Helmholtz in 1850.

He had previously made an investigation of the time required for any muscular or nervous stimulation to be transmitted over a measured distance. He was also prominent in developing the consequences of the principle of the conservation of energy, although he freely acknowledged in this as in other cases the priority of others who had independently reached the same result. During the latter part of his life Helmholtz gave most of his attention to mathematical studies in electricity and magnetism. Some of the most distinguished workers in this field were students in his laboratory. Among these was Hertz, who first found the conclusive experimental proof of the existence of electric waves, and pointed the way to the wireless telegraphy of to-day.

Some of his work aroused criticism. It was an age of polemics. But while he did not hesitate to give reasons for his own conclusions, he never allowed himself to play the part of an advocate. His own mental attitude is well represented by his remark:

> It is unworthy of a would-be scientific thinker to forget the hypothetical origin of his propositions. The arrogance and vehemence with which such masked hypotheses are defended are, as a rule, the usual consequence of a sense of dissatisfaction which their champion feels in the depths of his consciousness as to the validity of his contention.

Not the least interesting feature of this book is the human element which it contains—the conditions under which this man lived and worked. At twenty-eight he was made professor and director of the Physiological Institute at Königsberg at a salary of £120. At this time he married. When he afterwards left Heidelberg, at the age of fifty, to accept a position at Berlin, it was to accept a salary of £600. Measured by the standards of the business world, his life was a failure. But his name will be held in reverence as one who has made the world his debtor. The possession of millions can never secure for any man the place which this man's inspiring life has given him. The account which Helmholtz gives, in a letter to his wife, of his visit to Faraday, shows what it was that appealed to him:

> Those were splendid moments. He is as simple, charming, and unaffected as a child; I have never seen a man with such winning ways. He showed me all there was to see. That indeed was little enough, for a few wires and some old bits of wood and iron seem to serve him for the greatest discoveries.

Dr. Luther H. Gulick is nominally a physician and a director of physical training; in reality, he is by inheritance and practice a preacher, and a very good sort of preacher, too, as is shown by his little book on the "Efficient Life" (Doubleday, Page & Co.). A dedication to a great apostle of strenuosity and the presence of eight pictures of him may lead the reader to expect praise of this kind of life, but the author cares more for efficiency, happily defined so that each reader finds a personal application and opportunity, and he is careful to note that "sometimes the quiet life is more efficient than the strenuous one." Those who happen to have been brought up on the older books concerning the conduct of life—a certain book, whose reverend author shall pass unnamed, darkens even now the memories of the reviewer—will rejoice that a very different kind of advice is offered to the young men of this generation. Here is the praise of cheerfulness, of moderate and interesting exercise, of the joy of living; and a recognition of the right of the body to be duly considered. Dr. Gulick has no hobbies, and sees clearly that the things to be commended are those which the hearer may reasonably be expected to do and not over-refinements of bodily care and personal conduct impossible of general attainment. While his explanation of the physiological basis of his advice is not always quite sound the advice itself is usually eminently sane. His views on slouchiness as a common fault of American men, the folly of "predigested" things, the insidiousness of indigestion and its congeners, the danger of introspection, and the perniciousness of symptom-swapping, the importance of preserving a just balance between work and rest, the fundamental distinction between vitality and muscularity, these and many others deserve to be widely known and pondered. The author has even a kind word for stimulants and the "rarebit," with which, except for the spelling, we are in hearty accord.

"Nature's Craftsmen," by Henry C. McCook, is just published by Harper & Brothers. Dr. McCook is familiar to many of us as the author of "Tenants of an Old Farm," a book which, in some ways, makes the lives of the lesser creatures more real to us than does the work of any other writer on nature. As that book was adapted to boyhood, so "Nature's Craftsmen" appeals to more mature minds, and in a delightfully sane way recounts the joys, the sorrows, and the occupations of divers species of ants, bees, wasps, and spiders. The love of true men and naturalists for the objects of their study is shown in Dr. McCook's account of a visit to the house of Sir John Lubbock in 1887, when a queen ant which had been carefully studied for thirteen years had just died. After the interchange of greetings Dr. McCook asked Sir John about his royal pet.

"I have sad news to tell you," he answered.

"What! is the queen dead?"

"She died only yesterday. I have not

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had the heart to tell the news as yet even to my wife."

After reading this book, we realize as never before the marvellous diversity of instinct among ants. There is much information concerning the treatment of their royalty, their flocks and herds, their toilet habits, their slaves, and their crops. With all the continued interest, all the exciting adventures and tragedies recounted of this under-world, there is throughout a strict adherence to truth and a spirit of careful research. The two concluding chapters treat of "Insects and Civilization" and "Beneficial and Injurious Insects." The latter deals with the economic aspect of entomology, but the former is of especial interest in presenting a résumé of the rise and development of the insecta and the part which these multitudinous forms of life have played in human folk-lore. In a word, "Nature's Craftsmen" is close to the ideal type of nature book, well written, well printed, and well illustrated.

The two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Linnæus will be celebrated not only by the University of Upsala, but also by the Academy of Sciences in Stockholm, beginning May 25. The name of Linnæus is closely connected with the Stockholm Academy. Before he was appointed to a professorship in Upsala he lived in Stockholm as a practising physician, and together with five other men founded the Swedish Academy of Sciences, of which organization he was the first president. In connection with this celebration the Academy will issue a number of publications, among these important writings of Linnæus which are out of print, and also a series of discussions of Linnæus's work in different branches of natural science, notably botany and zoölogy, geology, mineralogy, and medicine. In addition the Academy is having a set of Linnæus medallions struck in gold, to be given as special prizes for noteworthy work in the natural sciences.

"Air Compressors and Blowing Engines," by Chas. H. Innes, lecturer on engineering at Rutherford College, Newcastle-on-Tyne (The Technical Publishing Company, Ltd.), is English both in plan and treatment. Some little attention is, however, given to American practice, but this is confined to the description of some detail parts of American compressors. The book begins with the application of thermodynamics to the compression of air under various circumstances; and formulas are developed for each of the important cases. The second chapter is concerned with experiments on compressors, an important topic, treated too briefly in seven pages. The critical comparison of details, a valuable feature in any book of this kind, is entirely omitted. The steam end of the compressors and blowing engines is almost entirely passed over, as are also the quantitative results so important to engineers concerned either with building or using machinery of this class; and there is no attempt to reduce formulas to tables or curves for quick computation.

The Lowell expedition to the Andes Mountains to observe the apposition of Mars and the eclipse of the sun in July next will be in charge of Prof. D. P. Todd of Amherst. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Todd, A. G. Ilse, mechanician, and E. C. Slipher of the Lowell observatory, an expert photographer. The party will sail May 11.

## Drama.

The sixth and seventh volumes, numbered seven and nine, respectively, in the set, have appeared of Scribner's new edition of the collected works of Henrik Ibsen. They contain "An Enemy of the People," in Mrs. Eleanor Marx-Aveling's translation; "The Wild Duck" and "The Lady from the Sea," translated by Mrs. Frances E. Archer, and "Rosmersholm," translated by Charles Archer. Each play has an introduction by the editor, William Archer. Of the translations, that by Mrs. Marx-Aveling, already familiar to English readers, is by far the most successful, both on account of its greater virility and its more faithful rendering of the subtle shadings of Ibsen's language. It is to be regretted that she hesitates to put the fanciful and amusing oaths of Dr. Stockman into adequate English. Thus she lets the full-blooded and impulsive reformer's *Forbandede* degenerate into a mild and inoffensive "confounded." But much more serious are the objections to the other translations, and particularly those of Mrs. Archer, all of which show unmistakable kinship to those undertaken by William Archer himself. There is in them the same stiff and stilted language, the same conventional artificiality, the same failure to make the tone of the original audible. In Mrs. Archer's version, the reckless Relling himself, perhaps the best drawn figure in that wonderful gallery of character studies, "The Wild Duck," speaks unassailably proper parlor language even in his cups. Under these circumstances it is not at all surprising to find that the translator has wholly misunderstood, and consequently misinterpreted, Dr. Relling's famous final remark before the curtain fall in the fifth act. When Gregers Werle sentimentally exclaims that his mission in life thereafter will be to act as the thirteenth guest at the table, the cynical manufacturer of serviceable "life-lies" for broken-down idealists regards this as another one of the man's empty phrases, and shouts after him: "The devil believe it!" Mrs. Archer makes him say mildly and apparently in surprise: "The devil it is." For his introductions Mr. Archer has familiarized himself with the very latest in Ibsen literature, including the valuable material contained in the Ibsen number published by *Die Neue Rundschau* in commemoration of the playwright's death, and the leering, tactless, and not always reliable gossip brought out by John Paulsen in his "Samliv med Ibsen." The matter selected from these sources by Mr. Archer does not shed much new light on the plays. Pages are devoted to fruitless discussion of alleged or actual models used by Ibsen, or of events which are supposed to have furnished him with suggestions. On the other hand, Mr. Archer comes nearer the truth than George Brandes in his estimate and classification of "Rosmersholm," placing it, as he does, with the psychological rather than with the social plays. In quoting some of Ibsen's own letters, Mr. Archer has found chance once more to display his peculiar misunderstanding of Ibsen's most characteristic expressions. For instance, he goes out of his way to explain why he has translated the Norwegian word *Galskaber* as "whimsies," instead of rendering it literally as "mad notions." That the word, as used time and again by Ibsen, has a complete and very descriptive equivalent in the English "crotchets," does not seem to have been suspected by Mr. Archer.

Full details are given in the London papers of "The Lily of France," Louis N. Parker's play about Joan of Arc, which is to be presented at His Majesty's Theatre in London by Beerbohm Tree. In the order of its incidents it seems to bear a rather strong resemblance to Percy Mackaye's play on the same subject, but it is chiefly in prose. Mr. Parker is credited with the most scrupulous attention to the facts of history wherever possible. He has divided his work into five acts entitled respectively "The Maid Mystic," "The Maid Marvellous," "The Maid Militant," "The Maid Triumphant," "The Maid Martyred." The first act is at Domrémy. The first scene of the second act is at Vaucouleurs; the second scene at Chinon. The third act is at Orleans. The fourth act is at Rheims, outside the Cathedral. The fifth act is at Rouen. The great spectacle—and Mr. Parker is an expert in pageantry of this sort—is to be provided by the Cathedral scene. The whole stage opening will be occupied by a reproduction of the doors of the Cathedral—almost in fac-simile—which will be swung open to reveal a vision of the interior, with its blazing lights, ecclesiastical splendors, clouds of incense, and masses of spectators in all the richness of mediæval array. It is not difficult to believe, in view of what has been accomplished already, at His Majesty's Theatre, under Mr. Tree's management, that this will be one of the finest stage pictures ever exhibited.

In the Neues Theater in Leipzig both the first and second parts of "Faust" have just been successfully given in a single evening—a dramatic event heretofore reserved for the famous old Bühne of Goethe and Schiller at Weimar—with a new arrangement of the text by Prof. G. Witkowski. The first part of the tragedy was considerably shortened, various stage traditions were abandoned, and the scene in heaven was unusually elaborate. The new music of the young composer, Feldweg, however, proved less attractive than that of Lassen.

Maude Harrison, who was one of the most popular actresses in the city twenty-five years ago, died here Sunday at the age of fifty-four. She had a natural gift for light comedy, playing mischievous, provoking or coquettish parts with delightful archness. At her best she exhibited a delicacy of method worthy of the French stage. One of her greatest successes was won in the part of the gay young Mrs. Brown in Bronson Howard's "The Banker's Daughter." It was during her engagement with A. M. Palmer, in the most prosperous days of the Union Square Theatre, that she accomplished her best work. After the dissolution of the Union Square organization her appearances in this city were at longer and longer intervals, and she never regained the position to which her abilities entitled her.

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# Music.

*Anthology of French Piano Music.* Edited by Isidor Philipp. Boston: Oliver Ditson Co. 2 vols. $1.50 each.

Perhaps the greatest of all musical puzzles is the fact that England, so prominent in all the other arts, has never produced a composer of the first rank. Almost equally mysterious is the failure of France and Italy, two of the world's three leading musical countries, to give birth to a first-class pianoforte composer. Not only Germany, with her Bach, Beethoven, Schubert Schumann, and others, but Hungary with Liszt, Russia with Rubinstein and Tchaikovsky, Poland with Chopin and Paderewski, Norway with Grieg, the United States with MacDowell, have all given to the world greater music for the piano than have France and Italy. Doubtless the preponderating interest in opera in these two Latin countries has had some effect. Yet if Mozart and Weber could write not only good operas, but also splendid pieces for pianoforte, why should not Rossini and Verdi, Auber and Bizet have done the same?

These remarks refer only to pinnacles. But if there is little or nothing in French pianoforte literature that quite reaches the best work of the above-mentioned masters, there is nevertheless a good deal that is excellent, with a charm of its own which grows with familiarity. Indeed, it is quite likely that persons born in France, or brought up on French music, may dispute our remark regarding pinnacles. Possibly Isidor Philipp is one of these. Though born in Hungary, he was reared in Paris and became a naturalized Frenchman. He has long been famed as a pianist as well as a composer, and was therefore well qualified to edit an anthology of pianoforte music for the Musicians' Library of the Oliver Ditson Co.

There is no lack of candidates for honors. The first volume is devoted to the early composers, twenty-three of them, including Lully, Couperin, Rameau, Dandrieu, Gossec; the second to twenty-nine writers of the nineteenth century, including Alkan, Franck, Saint-Saëns, Bizet, Chabrier, Massenet, Widor, Fauré, Godard, D'Indy, Delibes, Pugno, Chaminade, Philipp, Pierné. The editor contributes an introduction and brief biographic sketches to each of the volumes. He thinks that among French composers Saint-Saëns is certainly the one "whose influence has been the most considerable, the most perceptible"; and that Alkan is without question one of the most original among writers for the modern piano, "one whose Études Mineures will some day be included among the works which are indispensable to every pianist." Certainly his prelude in B major, which opens the second volume, is one of the most charming pieces in the "Anthology." That the cacophonous side of modern French music is not represented, few purchasers of these volumes will regret.

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The Vienna Male Choral Society (Wiener Männergesangverein) is to give two concerts here on May 7 and 9, which will give local music lovers an opportunity to hear that kind of singing at its very best. The Vienna Male Choir was organized in 1843. Its importance is evidenced by the fact that Schumann, Meyerbeer, Mendelssohn, Liszt, Wagner, Bruckner, Johann Strauss, and other composers have dedicated works to it.

There will be a Bach festival from May 26 to 28 in Eisenach in connection with the opening of the Bach Museum in the Bachhouse. The choir of St. Thomas in Leipzig (Bach's own church) and the court orchestra from Weimar will take part.

# Art.

*European Enamels.* By Henry H. Cunyngham. Pp. xvi., 188; 62 illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $6.75 net.

The study of enamel has a peculiarly personal interest. The collectors—and by that term is meant all those who study the pieces which they see in the hope, if not in the expectation, of making them their own—the collectors of enamels are full of their subject. Few are these enthusiasts, but their enthusiasm is not diminished by that fact; and even the study of ceramics is languid and perfunctory, compared with the ardor of the student of this form of glass. Something of this warmth appears in this book. It is one of a well-conducted series, the Connoisseur's Library, edited by Cyril Davenport, of which we have reviewed other volumes, as those on Porcelains, on Furniture, and on Ivories.

In the Introduction, the manufacture of enamel is considered at length. The glass itself, its composition and preparation, the application of it to the surface of metal, glass vessels, or ceramic ware, are all explained with care, and still more, with an affectionate attention to details which comes near to satisfying even the critical judgment of the practical workman. This Introduction occupies twenty-four large pages, the last two or three of which are devoted to a perhaps uncalled-for essay on the character of art and of decoration; but it is easy to see how the author came to feel that his remarks were in place. He is an enthusiast for propriety and nobility of design in his favorite art, and he feels strongly the almost insuperable difficulties which attend decorative work in the twentieth century. On page 23 he is considering the chronological sequence of enamels at South Kensington, and the too obvious fact that from the fifteenth century on, while workmanship improves, the art declines, with the worst objects of all in the latest compartment. He is thus prompted to a few words of meditation upon the causes of such discouraging conditions.

The 150 pages which form the body of the work are historical in a true sense, giving not dates and facts merely, but the essential characteristics of decorative enamelling. Chapter ii. deals with that most elusive subject, the enamels of antiquity; and chapter iii., with the more easily grasped Gaulish enamels of pre-Roman and post-Roman times, a paper too brief but very suggestive. Chapter iv. treats the Byzantine enamels; chapter v., "Mediæval Enamels." The 50 pages of these two chapters are probably the most important division of the work. There is much, but not too much, allusion to the social conditions of the periods, and their effect on the artistic productions of the workmen. The consideration of the way in which these brilliant and unfading color-compositions must have appealed to a twelfth-century Christian, of the importance of small but brilliantly effective pieces of religious art, is well presented. The illustrations, too, in these chapters are closely allied to the text, and the text leans upon them for the completion of its thought.

From page 89 to the end of the book the later enamels are treated with more minute description of exact processes, as indeed is natural. The topics are the transparent enamel applied upon bas-relief (*émail en basse taille*), the painted enamels of Limoges, the miniature paintings on enamel, which we associate with Petitot, the enamelled snuff-boxes and watches of the eighteenth century, the British "Battersea" enamels, and the enamelled jewelry of still more modern times.

We close the volume with the feeling that enthusiasm for the art and knowledge of its character are to be gained by a faithful study of these pages. The not very attractive photographic plates are at least useful. It is altogether a good book for the beginner.

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Doubleday, Page & Co. will begin their series of Primers of Art with Prof. Edwin A. Barbor's monograph on "Pottery," which includes the Majolica of Italy, Spain, and Mexico, the Delft wares of Holland and England, and the Stanniferous Faience of France, Germany, and other countries. Professor Barbor is curator of the Pennsylvania Museum School of Industrial Art.

In our issue of February 28 we stated that the existence of the New Umbrian periodical *Perusia Augusta* was imperilled, after only one year of life, by the removal of its editor to Rome. We are glad to inform our readers that our fears have not been realized, and that arrangements have been made for continuing publication. Numbers I. and II. (January and February, 1907) have just appeared; and the fact that the committee of the Mostra d'Arte Antica in Perugia has chosen *Perusia Augusta* as its official organ, gives a peculiar interest to the forthcoming numbers.

At Perugia, on Monday, King Victor Emmanuel inaugurated in the Municipal Palace, a large and beautiful edifice built in 1271, a complete exposition of antique Umbrian art, arranged chronologically and comprising a thousand pictures and thousands of other objects, including sculpture, miniatures, jewelry, arms, porcelains, etc.

Charles Scribner's Sons bring out a second edition of Miss Florence Simmonds's translation of Salomon Reinach's "Apollo," which is an improvement upon the first. It is announced as "revised by the author," but it is difficult to know, without prolonged study of the two editions, in just what this revision consists. The original title is restored, and the additions, concerning British art, are now enclosed in square brackets, so that one may know when one is reading M. Reinach and when one is reading Miss Simmonds. This is a distinct gain. One significant omission, of which, as we remember, M. Reinach complained, has not been repaired. On pages 315 and 316 of the original French edition

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M. Reinach speaks of "B. Leader, author of the picture, In the Evening There Shall Be Light, which will one day, perhaps, be reputed the *chef d'œuvre* of modern landscape." This passage the translator boldly excised, and it has not been restored; the name of Mr. Leader nowhere occurs in the index of the present volume. We do not know the picture in question, and it is quite possible that M. Reinach's enthusiasm for it is mistaken, but since he alone is responsible for his opinion this suppression of it seems a trifle high-handed.

The Corporation of London is holding its fifteenth exhibition in the galleries of the Guildhall; and in popularity no other exhibition in London is such a successful rival of the Academy. These shows in the past have been, as a rule, interesting artistically and important historically—of real use to artist and student alike. If this year interest and importance are less obvious, it is because, after all, there are limits to the art even of the world. The particular subject is Danish art. The collection includes names seldom, if ever, heard out of Denmark, but the only notable work comes from men like Kroyer and Hammershoi, who are often represented not only in the big modern exhibitions of the Continent, but in London at the shows of the International Society. Kroyer is an extremely accomplished painter. His big group, *The Committee of French Artists* for the Exhibition in Copenhagen in 1888, is a vigorous piece of work, full of observation and suggestion of character; there are not many artists to-day who can paint a group of the kind without falling into the woodenness of, for instance, Tuxen in The Anointing of Queen Alexandra at The Coronation of King Edward VII. on the opposite wall. Again, Summer Evening at the Skaw is a good study of light and atmosphere, well observed and true. But Kroyer, in these and all his pictures, is the fine craftsman rather than the great master. It is the same with Hammershoi, whose renderings of quiet, simple interiors are delightful in tone and effects of light, who can see beauty in absolutely bare rooms with nothing to break the monotony save a series of open doors, but who never reaches the exquisiteness of Dutch masters like Ver Meer and Terburg. Beyond the pictures of these two men, there is little to give distinction to a commonplace show. The examples of the earlier Danish artists are respectably dull; the artists of to-day, with the two exceptions, have apparently done nothing to interrupt the tradition of dulness. Judging from the collection at the Guildhall, the daring, the boldness, the vigorous expression of individuality frequently conspicuous in collections of Scandinavian work, are the characteristics of the artists of Sweden and Norway rather than of the artists of Denmark. Had a place been found in the collection for the illustration of the country, it probably would have gained in both distinction and interest.

The fortieth annual exhibition of the American Water Color Society is now open at No. 215 West Fifty-seventh Street. There is an exhibition of members' work in painting and sculpture at the National Arts Club, No. 119 East Nineteenth Street. Examples of early American art will be shown at Ehrich's till May 10. There are some modern Dutch water-colors at William Schaus's; and Robert Grier Cooke has on private view for a short time a collection of original catalogue proofs of a famous collection of Chinese porcelains. The plates in color are noteworthy as fine examples of lithographic facsimiles.

Thomas S. Noble, a painter and for thirty-five years head of the Cincinnati Art School, died on Saturday in this city. He was born in Lexington, Ky., seventy-four years ago, and studied in Munich and Paris. Soon after his return to the United States he was selected to head the Cincinnati Art School, a position from which he retired five years ago.

Howard Helmick, an artist of some repute and professor of art at Georgetown University, died in Washington on Sunday. He was born in Ohio in 1845, and when about twenty years old went abroad to study. He became known through his scenes of Irish peasant life. His works have been exhibited at the Paris Salon and at the Royal Academy of London. At the time of his death he was employed as an illustrator for the *Century Magazine*.

At the recent sale in Paris of pictures collected by the late Georges Charpentier, Renoir's group, La Famille Charpentier, exhibited at the Salon of 1879, brought 84,000 francs, the highest price yet paid at auction for an example of this artist. Other prices were: Renoir, Le Pêcheur à la Ligne, 14,050 francs; Charles Jacque, Moutons à la Lisière d'un Forêt, 34,000 francs.

## Finance.

### THE MONEY MARKET IN EUROPE.

Six or eight weeks ago, three predictions were made in European financial circles: the first, that the Bank of France, having already raised its official discount rate from 3 to 3½ per cent., would advance it again; the second, that the Imperial German Bank would not be able to reduce its rate from 6; the third, that, if New York were to import gold from London, the Bank of England would restore its rate to the 6 per cent. figure, from which it was reduced on January 17. All these predictions have turned out erroneous. The Bank of France has not raised its rate again; last week the German bank rate went down to 5½; and although New York actually did take gold in the interim from London, the Bank of England has twice reduced its rate, which now stands at 4. Such a sequel has started general inquiry as to whether markets were not wholly mistaken as to the financial situation generally.

Outside of the markets, these European "official bank rates" are regarded as much of a mystery. Even financiers who understand the purpose of a rise in the rate—to attract from abroad capital needed at home, or to prevent movement of capital from the home market—are likely to view the changes as purely arbitrary. In a sense, they are; the vote of a single board of directors fixes a new "official rate." But to its maintenance, there is a limit in the ordinary developments of banking. If, as lately happened at Berlin, all other lending institutions are putting out money at 4½ per cent., while the State bank stands for 6, the probable result is that the State institution will lose the great part of its business. Now these institutions, though enjoying peculiar privileges from the Government, are nevertheless joint-stock enterprises, paying dividends to their proprietors. They naturally do not wish to go out of business, even for a time; and, furthermore, unless there is thought to be urgent need (as in London last October), the business community, all of whose borrowings are made more costly through the maintenance of such rates by the largest lender, protests against the action. Hence there is strong inducement for a lowering of high official discount rates, as soon as the general market seems disposed to lend more cheaply.

But why, if the apprehensions of six weeks ago had a reasonable basis, should the money rate have fallen, even on the open market? Two answers may be made. Stock speculation, at London, Berlin, and New York, has been checked; speculators have closed out their bank loans; demands

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on the world's money market have therefore greatly decreased. But aside from this, New York, to whose expected "demand for gold" all Europe was lately looking anxiously, has ceased to draw on Europe. For this outcome, the reduced needs of our banks, through the Stock Exchange liquidation, partly account; the Treasury's release, through deposit with the banks, of $30,000,000 surplus revenue, perhaps accounts for more. At all events, it is certain that the fall in money rates at New York itself has been more rapid, during this period, than at any European market. This decline in Wall Street money rates was equivalent to New York's ceasing to bid for European capital and European gold; exchange on London, which in March sold at a rate admitting of exceptional profit from import of English gold, has now risen to a level as near the gold export as to the gold import point. There was, therefore, little reason for maintaining the high protective bank rates at London and Berlin.

It is a natural query, under such circumstances, whether the strain on capital is now definitely past. It would be rash to say so; much depends on what the American speculative markets do, between now and the always critical period of autumn. Late spring and early summer are traditionally seasons when trade demands on a market's supply of capital are light, for the reason that trade itself is relatively inactive. This is, however, no assurance of what conditions may be a few months later. Last July, two-months loans in Wall Street went at 3½ per cent., or much lower than the rate which prevails to-day; yet the extreme stringency of the autumn came in spite of midsummer semblance of easy money. As lately as last September, the Bank of England's official rate was 3½ per cent., or less than the present rate; yet it went to 6 per cent. hardly a month afterward.

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alexander, E. P. Military Memoirs of a Confederate. Scribners. $4 net.
As the Hague Ordains. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 net.
Atwell, Benj. H. The Great Harry Thaw Case. Chicago: Laird & Lee. 50 cents.
Barbor, Edwin Atlee. Tin Enameled Pottery. Doubleday, Page & Co. 90 cents net.
Barr, Martin W. The King of Thomod. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. $1.25 net.
Bassett, Sara Ware. Mrs. Christy's Bridge Party.
Bierce, Ambrose, and G. A. Danziger. The Monk and the Hangman's Daughter. Neale Publishing Co.
Bowen, Majorie. The Master of Stair. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Bransby, Carlos. A Spanish Reader. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 75 cents.
Brunetière, Ferdinand. Études Critiques. Paris: Hachette et Cie.
Bushnell, Charles Edwin. The Lamb of God's Book of Eternal Life. *Published by the Author.*
Butler, Ellis Parker. The Great American Pie Company. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Chambers, Robert W. The Tree of Heaven. Appletons. $1.50.
Childe, Charles P. The Control of a Scourge. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Clarke, H. Butler. Modern Spain, 1815-1898. Putnams. $2.
Classified Catalogue of the Carnegie Library. Vol. II.
Collectanea Anglo-Premonstratensia. Edited by Francis A. Gasquet. Vol. III. London: The Royal Historical Society.
Cooke, Arthur B. With the Tourist Tide. Neale Publishing Co.
Corneille's Le Cid, Horace and Polyeucte. Edited by William A. Nitze. Henry Holt & Co. $1 net.
Davis, William Stearns. A Victor of Salamis. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Dearmer, Percy. The Parson's Handbook. Henry Frowde.
Drink Problem. Edited by T. N. Kelynack. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Du Bois, Patterson. The Culture of Justice. Dodd, Mead & Co. 75 cents.
Dussaud, René. Les Arabes en Syrie Avant L'Islam. Paris: Ernest Leroux.
Emmet, Alida Chanler. The Hidden Places and *Other Poems. Robert Grier Cooke.*
Fitch, Clyde. Her Own Way. Macmillan Co. 75 cents net.
Frazer, M. D. Practical European Guide. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. $1 net.
Given, John L. Making of a Newspaper. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50 net.
Golden Treasury of Irish Songs and Lyrics. Edited by Charles Welsh. 2 vols. Dodge Publishing Co. $2.50.
Griffin, C. S. Esperanto in Twenty Lessons. A. S. Barnes & Co. 50 cents net.
Hendrick, Burton J. The Story of Life Insurance. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Henry, O. The Trimmed Lamp. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Hill, Collected Mathematical Works of George William. Vol. 4. Washington: Carnegie Institute.
Huchon, René. George Crabbe and His Times. Translated by Frederick Clarke. Dutton. $5 net.
Hume, Martin. Through Portugal. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Jacobs, W. W. Short Cruises. Scribners. $1.50.
Kaufman, Herbert, and May Isabel Fisk. The Stolen Throne. Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.
Kingsley, Florence Morse. Balm in Gilead. Funk & Wagnalls Co. 40 cents.
Klenze, Camillo von. The Interpretation of Italy During the Last Two Centuries. University of Chicago Press. $1.50 net.
Knocks from the Little Hammer. Dodge Publishing Co. 75 cents.
La Bruyère. Caractères. Putnams.
Latimer, George Dimmick. Concerning Life Sermons. Boston: American Unitarian Association. $1 net.
Lewis, Austin. The Rise of the American Proletarian. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.
Maeterlinck, Maurice. The Measure of the Hours. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.40 net.
Martin, Helen R. His Courtship. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Maynadier, Howard. The Arthur of the English Poets. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.
Méline, Jules. The Return to the Land. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Moody, Winfield Scott. The Pickwick Ladle and other Collector's Stories. Scribners. $1.50.
Neeff, Gotthold August. The Sacrifice of Life. Ellenville, N. Y.: American Authors' Agency. $1.25.
Nernst, Walther. Thermodynamics and Chemistry. Scribners. $1.25 net.
O'Sullivan, Vincent. Human Affairs. London: David Nutt.
Pasture, Mrs. Henry de la. Catherine of Calais. Dutton. $1.50.
Peary, Robert E. Nearest the Pole. Doubleday, Page & Co. $4.80 net.
Prisoners of the Temple. Edited by H. A. Guerber. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Raleigh, Walter. Shakespeare. Macmillan Co. 75 cents net.
Rashdall, Hastings. The Theory of Good and Evil. 2 vols. Henry Frowde.
Rice, Cale Young. A Night in Avignon. McClure, Phillips & Co. 50 cents.
Richardson, Charles. Tales of a Warrior. Neale Publishing Co. $1.25.
Richardson, Charles. The Chancellorsville Campaign. Neale Publishing Co.
Rideout, Henry Milner. The Siamese Cat. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Story of Concord. Edited by Josephine L. Swayne. *Boston:* W. B. Clarke Co. $1.25 net.
Thompson Jean M. Water Wonders Every Child Should Know. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.10 net.
Turgénieff, Ivân. Smoke—Virgin Soil—The Jew and Other Stories—Memoirs of a Sportsman. Translated by Isabel F. Hapgood. Scribners. $1.25 each.
Waring, Henry T. Christianity and Its Bible. University of Chicago Press. $1.
Weir, Archibald. An Introduction to the History of Modern Europe. London: Methuen & Co.
Wenner, George U. Religious Education and the Public School. Bonnell, Silver & Co. 75 cents net.
Wiley, Sara King. The Coming of Philibert. Macmillan Co. $1.25 net.


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